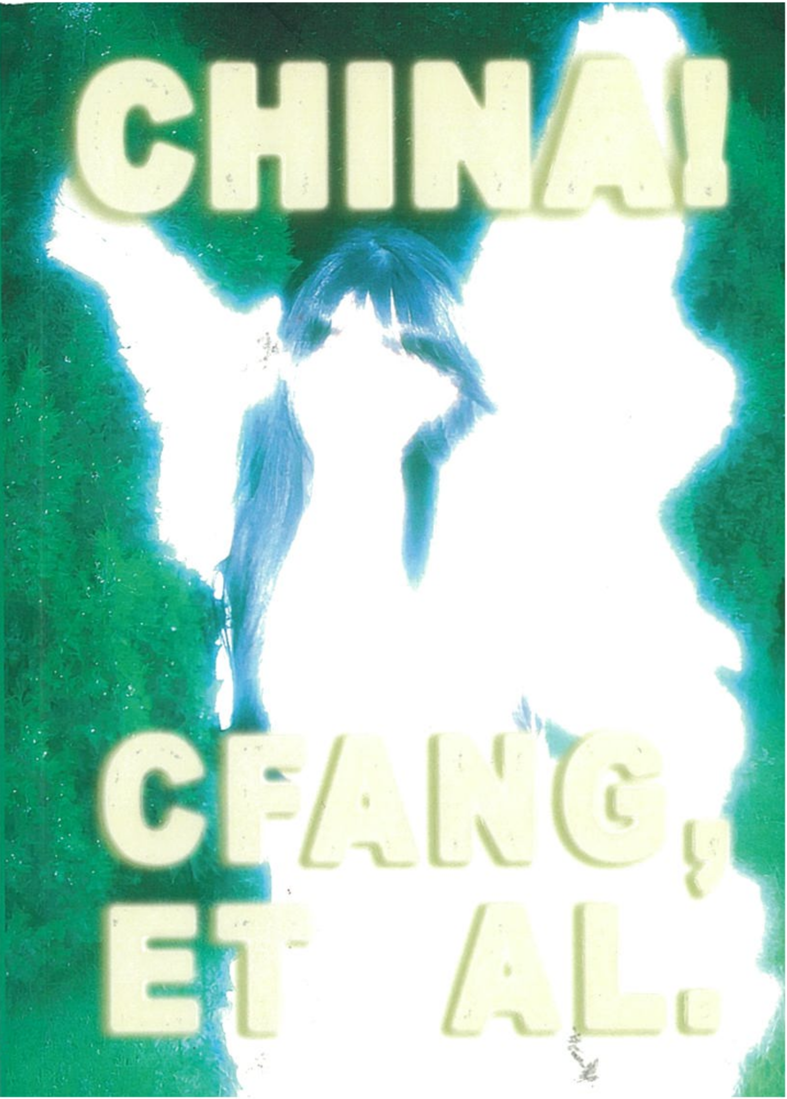

CHINA!
CFANG, ET AL.

[illegible]

CHINA!

CHINA!

C.FANG, ET AL.

Remilia House

Published in 2024 by
REMIGUMI-GUCHI DIGITAL
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NOTE

In case of an investigation by any federal entity or similar, I'm just a girl from Shenzhen, China, I don't know what any of these words mean.

"Asian counter culture has long found bounty in appraising heavily romanticized aesthetics of America & Europe–as the globe tilts to bring the East back under the sun, Remilia achieves the same in reverse."

05.15.2023

"China is like a 3D printed gun. OK it's fake? It can still kill you. It's real."

10.21.2021

编者注

前言

本卷中的每條警句文本均收集於 2021 年至 2023 年期間，最初由參與名為“chineseposting”的集體文學活動的在線 Remilia 圈內的用戶共享。以雙機翻譯(英→中→英)和以我的夏洛特·方(Charlotte Fang)的名義發起的新新儒家精神，信仰和美德話語為特徵，中文發布是一種自組織的文學活動，是一種發現藝術策展的過程，一款信仰智慧與偽東方美學的呼應媒合遊戲。它也是Remilia新網路藝術宣言中「作為藝術的發布」支柱的典範，觸及了我們作品中共同的三大主題——去中心化藝術創作、後作者身份和新東方主義。也就是說，我們不能自由回憶哪些是我自己的中文原創帖子，哪些是我自己以前發表的修改成中文的文本，哪些是其他參與者的中文原創帖子，或者是其他人找到的修改成中文的文字；這個過程掩蓋了出處，並排除了確定參與者和機器本身之間作者身份的任何可能性(Google翻譯，它比任何人都更能將自己的聲音印在每一篇文本上)。

這些文字是在我的Remilia House 團隊(L. B. Dobis、Michael Dragovic 和Anna Sinclair)的協助下策劃和編排的，同時還找到了由Remilia Collective 的egirl 實習生從小紅書(親切地稱為“中國Instagram”)取得的圖片(謝謝!:Heart, Alexa, Gabi, Christine, Mei Mei 和Svea)，其中包括Shiro, Kether, 劉豐碩以及姐妹團體#BASEDRETARDGANG 的成員(Ishmael, Luvbug, Lil Clearpill 等)等的貢獻。未獲得許可；一切都是允許的。

— Charlotte Fang, 2024 年

FOREWORD

Each of the aphoristic texts in this volume were collected between 2021 and 2023, originally shared by users within the online Remilia-sphere participating in a collective literary happening dubbed "Chineseposting". Characterized by the use of double machine translation (English → Chinese → English) and the Neo-Neo-Confucian spirituality, faith and virtue discourse instigated under my Charlotte Fang moniker, Chineseposting is a self-organizing literary exercise, a process of found art curation, a call-and-response matching game of faith-grounded wisdom, and pseudo-oriental aesthetics. It is also exemplary of the "posting as art" pillar of Remilia's New Net Art Manifesto, touching upon three major themes common to our work—decentralized artmaking, post-authorship, and neo-orientalism. To wit, we freely recall not which are my own original posts in Chinese, my own previously published texts modified into Chinese, original Chinese posts from other participants, or others' found texts modified into Chinese; the process obscures provenance and precludes any possibility of determining authorship between participants and the machine itself (Google Translate, which more than anyone else, imprints its voice onto every text).

The texts were curated and laid out with the assistance of my team at Remilia House—L. B. Dobis, Michael Dragovic and Anna Sinclair—alongside found images sourced from Xiaohongshu (affectionately, "Chinese Instagram") by Remilia Collective's egirl interns (Thank you!: Heart, Alexa, Gabi, Christine, Mei Mei & Svea), featuring contributions from Shiro, Kether, 刘丰硕, and members of our sister collective, #BASEDRETARDGANG (Ishmael, Luvbug, Lil Clearpill, etc.)... among many others. No permission has been obtained; everything is permitted.

— Charlotte Fang, 2024.

TRANSLATOR'S INTRODUCTION

BY MICHAEL DRAGOVIC

The texts in this volume come from an online literary movement known as "Chineseposting." Chineseposting, like many of the creative products of online subcultures, was spawned by testing the limits of a medium–in this case, the social media website Twitter. Twitter has long served as a resting place for the diaspora of refugees from the BBS/blogging era as the only major contemporary social media to maintain an emphasis on text. However, prior to Elon Musk's acquisition of Twitter in 2023, Twitter's draconian censorship policies demanded that online anonymous subcultures circumvent shadowbans and outright expungement from the platform with creative measures akin to guerilla tactics.

The Chinesepost method is simple: post in Chinese[1]. In practice, this means using Google Translate to convert an English post into Mandarin Chinese before posting it. Because Twitter utilizes Google Translate on foreign language posts, you could post comfortably, knowing that your translation would be identical to what the intended audience would see. The most important step was to take the Chinese and translate it back to English so that the poster could ensure their message was understandable to their English-speaking audience, which, for complex content, often required some "massaging" through back-and-forth translations to get a final post coherent in English (and, often, humorously incoherent in Chinese).

This mechanism achieved two things. First, translating the entire post into Chinese allowed the user to express far more information per character than in English. Each word in the English language contains an average of five characters. In Mandarin Chinese, however, combining two characters (occationally just one) can convey 70-80% of words. This allows a Chinesepost to convey roughly three times as much information as a post in English could. Second, the algorithms used to filter content and flag posts for violations were far less stringent towards Chinese text

1. Why Chinese? A significant degree of online culture owes itself to the fruits of East-West synthesis particular to Japan's relationship with the United States, especially in a post-World War II context. Japan's continued cultural exchange with the United States and the West as a whole would culminate into the defining touchstones of online culture, especially in the creation of 4chan as the English-speaking counterpart to 2chan, the Futaba Channel. Imageboard culture would dominate online culture for over a decade, acting as the progenitor for some of the internet's most popular memes. Each imageboard would splinter into more anonymous and recessive underground communities, eventually making strides into altering global events through layers of influence. Throughout this time, the otaku reigned supreme. The anime profile picture and the citational autism of the hikikomori NEET paired with an affinity for staples of Eastern influence served as the breeding ground for what would eventually become Remilia, a product of the ever-accelerating cycle of exchange transforming into a synthesis between East and West. Remilia would serve as the crystallized vanguard for a massive diaspora uprooted from dying imageboards finding their way across the Network, an inscrutable mass of once fully anonymous individuals spreading the ideas and philosophies they built in youth. The significant few who contributed greatly to Network culture would sometimes even recognize echoes of their posting in each other, like vagabonds exiting a dark cave and identifying old friends for the first time through the sound of their voices. With the dying embers of imageboards carrying the flame of anonymity, freedom, and wild west web culture, the West saw a shift in its endless cycle of exchange with the East. Japan had been thoroughly pilfered of ideas, aesthetics, and cultural staples. While discoveries lay waiting here and there for the uninitiated, the weeaboo had mapped out the mysteries of Nippon. A vacuum of novelty lay waiting for its next dynamic, a question asking, "Who will serve as the West's counterpart for discovery, adoption, and cultural synthesis?" China! China's economic reformation began in the late 1970s, culminating in the overtaking of Japan's economy in 2010 and the United States' in 2016. Having survived over 150 years of calamities, China transitioned from a largely agricultural society to an industrial one in the later half of the 20th century. While perhaps its growth may not have been as drastic as the Meiji Restoration, China's reform mimics the preceding arc of industrialization and modernization, which would lead to the conditions of a large economically competitive Asian civilization taking on cultural staples of its hemispheric counterpart with enough momentum to eventually begin its own cyclical process of exchange. Before the reform, China had influenced the West in many ways since Marco

compared to English. Posting in Chinese served as a veil from Twitter's algorithmic censures, allowing one to engage freely in any discourse without concern.

Functionally, Chineseposting on Twitter was quite convenient due to Twitter's built-in auto-translate feature that could be activated for any foreign language with a simple press of a button on each post. The translation was processed using Google Translate, which created a standardized coherence for both the poster and the reader.

With the Chinesepost, the reader is forced to actively participate in deliberately processing the post through manual action. Scrolling through the timeline is typically done in a passive, continuous manner. This form of intake creates a sort of mindless content consumption, where the words fly by endlessly, drifting from one post to another without particularity towards any except for the most significant. However, Chineseposts would entice the user, forcing them to pause their trance and engage in an extra motion.

The introduction of friction in both the act of posting and the act of reading a post meant additional deliberation. Through this deliberation, the post is made more meaningful for both parties. The poster is no longer aimlessly

Polo brought back 27 years' worth of Oriental discoveries. From staples as innocent as egg noodles to the proliferation of gunpowder revolutionizing technology and war, Western civilization was no stranger to China and vice versa. However, the 20th century would see a lapse in Western influence on China, particularly during the Cultural Revolution when it was rejected outright. Following the Nixon administration's visits to China, Deng Xiaoping's economic reforms began a deliberate push for China to reenter the global economic arena. The exchanges that would follow over the next several decades would prime China for the birth of the new cultural dynamic we are witnessing today. The hyperexchange between Japan and the US throughout the 20th and 21st centuries could only have occurred through mutual industrialized capacity. Both parties in the East-West dynamic exchange must be able to match each other in pace, their aesthetics and memetics evolving rapidly within generations through seasonal fashions evolv-

regurgitating their thoughts through the most efficient avenue; they are now forced to engage in consideration of content and revision in the manner of someone writing a letter or a card. The reader, in turn, is enticed by curiosity. Clicking the translate button on the post is akin to opening an envelope to read the message inside. The post is now a present in a box, increasing its impact on both the gifter and the recipient.

Chineseposting imbues artfulness into posting. The act of Chineseposting diverges from mechanical efficiency. One of the definitions of art is engaging in a thoughtful effort towards nonfunctional goals. This functionally transforms sensory content into something that generates significance in those who experience it. To take extra steps in approaching both pleasing aesthetic and conceptual novelty is to introduce a layer of abstraction. Much like a Buddhist koan serves to break the habitual mental molds of the listener, Chineseposting embraces a slight degree of ambiguity in its meaning.

When Charlotte Fang suddenly began posting in Chinese on Twitter, they propagated it through the timeline as a distributed literary practice, taking on a call-and-response position towards their audience. Eschewing standard retweet

ing with low-latency/high-reactivity functions. China's 21st century emphasis on material production has allowed its population to access a wide variety of cheap goods with relative convenience. A defining point of Network era Chinese influence comes from the swagged out Chinese fashion styles made possible by the likes of Taobao and Alibaba. These shopping conglomerates operate heavily on a high volume of cheap quality goods with rapid domestic shipping. The Chinese population has created a sort of visually emphasized fashion through the fruits of convenient proximity to its factories. When an outfit is sourced cheaply, it functions primarily as a nearly disposable transient costume meant to be used for displaying oneself on social media. Paired with the East Asian affinity for embracing filters as an online image enhancement with the same normalization as the West would view makeup, the young Chinese poster embraces a lifestyle of virtuality. China is virtual. China has adopted a digital lifestyle to a degree that the West is

practices, liked posts would be rendered Chinese to proliferate, then, those posts would be reshared in English, again in Chinese, and back to English, evolving through each iteration.

As is often the case among online subcultures, especially one occulted by language, what first began as a functional veil eventually took on a specific recognizable niche of content and tone. Many of the first Chineseposts were taken as excerpts from Fang's own essays, encouraging the erosion of its authorship through machine translation and unattributed reposting. In this way, the thematic contents of Chineseposts were colored significantly by the obsessions present in Fang's writing–the subjects of faith, beauty, truth, and virtue; references to the Bible, Confucianism, and Daoism; and the philosophies of Fredrich Nietzsche, Julius Evola, and Nick Land[2]–all retold through the aphoristic, occulted lens of a pseudo-Orient.

The Chineseposts came accompanied by visual content sourced from Xiaohongshu, China's equivalent to Instagram: swagged out Chinese girls serving as digital muses, freely borrowed as an untapped fountain of content for Western appropriation. The girls themselves embody digitized virtuality through the disposable Taobao image-oriented fashion and mischievous, playful, or artistic poses, far exceeding the unimaginative starkness of Western influencers posing plainly with pursed lips and stale imitations of sultriness. The freely gathered likenesses and graphics mirror the post-authorship mentality that China has indirectly embraced through their blatant disregard for the creative impositions of copyright law. Much like the vast Shenzhen electronics markets giving patrons free rein over assembling the products they desire through endless varieties of bootleg parts, the vast libraries of media available online are a chaotic garden of fruit to be picked at a whim. When Chineseposting is embraced online, it introduces hints of casualized exposure to the Oriental aesthetic – a reminder of the irreversible synthesis between Eastern and Western staples that breaks up the monotonous global hegemony of Western culture we have become accustomed to: what Fang has called neo-Orientalism. More than simply presenting English translated into Chinese, most Chineseposts and many purely English posts would be paired with recurrent aesthetic motifs associated heavily with China as well.

Participating in a Chinesepost is akin to cutting and polishing a rough diamond into a sparkling gem, creating a nearly infinite number of perspectives through the shining light of consideration. Google Translate functions crudely compared to more sophisticated large language model translators that account for tone, context, and idiomatic expression. As such, much of the Mandarin presented in translation may come off as gibberish.

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now playing catch up. This development is a subconscious product of Eastern collectivist emphasis on presentation and status. Remilia stands as one of the earliest examples of Western culture deliberately adopting Chinese trends and inserting them into its own cultural dynamic to evolve naturally into something unique – something which can then reflect back into Eastern culture and further the synthetic loop of imitation and iteration.

2. "Esoteric take on Chineseposting is a reminder AGI will be built by China if not America. This was a driver of Land's own sinoism. The aesthetic take is Remilia's neo-Orientalism and bet on soft culture multipolarity, whereas CCRU was interested in unevenly distributed futures. Beyond Chinesepost's inherent content occulting, escape from machine readability, toying with literature/poetic experimentation via machine translate, playfully breaking UX, faith-based content, timeline call-and-response, and arbitraging untapped eastern content streams, proliferation of Chineseposting as a regularly viral aesthetic mainstay in the eco[system] against its relative lack of canonical acknowledgment of its influence attests to the importance financialization has in getting outsider appreciation on Remilia's general timeline art practices." –Charlotte Fang, 11.22.2023

In a landscape of nihilism and ugliness, Remilia's aesthetic motifs seek to cleanse a long neglected memetic arena which humanity has only recently understood the nature of. Chineseposting's tonal themes center around beauty, light, and heavenly attributes. The words and graphics in many Chineseposts pay tribute to the fantastic descriptions of Daoist affixes such as "the heavenly peach valley of ascension" or "the ten thousand golden steps of wisdom"[3]. The girls are often juxtaposed against a saturated white glow, overlaid with hallucinatory graphics of faint opacity. The written characters seem to float within the images as if they were ideas plucked from the aether in a fit of inspired trance. The girls become angels of the Network, elevated beyond mortality into symbolic heralds of an era of Sino-Western synthesis.

Chineseposting's distinct tendencies towards beauty, virtue, and sincerity are a deliberate rejection of the nihilism of past net art, and its neo-Orientalism and free use of remixed content embraces a cheeky irreverence towards the stifling concerns of public opinion. Each element of the practice is an aesthetic signifier of this digital tribe, an art movement, one that will only grow with time, that presents China as the future, and believes that anyone who wants to be, can be Chinese.

---

3. One of Remilia's earliest forms of memetic literary stylizations of neo-Orientalist culture is that of Jadeposting, emerging prior to Chineseposting. Jadeposting is the act of mimicking Asiatic poorly translated word collages, grammatically incoherent blocks of text rapidly listing nouns, adjectives, and verbs without contextual connection but conveying an instinctive flow of concepts through sheer sensory overload as a form of aesthetic prose. Chineseposting mimics Jadeposting's motif of incoherent translation from the perspective of the actual native Chinese audience. In doing so, the Chineseposter engages in the act of Jadeposting towards Chinese speakers, who themselves may be intrigued or baffled by encountering disconnected contextless words online. See: "On Jadeposting", *Remilia Quarterly*, Issue 1.

In a landscape of nihilism and ugliness, Ramilia's aesthetic motifs seek to reclaim a long neglected memetic arena which humanity has only recently understood the nature of. Chinesepoeting's total themes center around beauty, light, and heavenly attributes. The words and graphics in many Chinesepoems pay tribute to the fantastic descriptions of Daoist afterlives—i.e. "the heaven's-peach valley of ascension" or "the ten-thousand-year castle of wisdom"[a]. The girls are often accessorized in pearls, surrounded white glow overlaid with nature/starry graphics of light spectra. The written characters seem to float within the images as if their were ideas plucked from the aether in a fit of inspired trance. The girls become angels of the Network, elevated beyond mortality into symbolic heralds of an era of Sino-Western synthesis.

Chinesepoeting's distinct tendencies towards beauty, virtue, and sincerity are a deliberate rejection of the nihilism of past net art, and its neo-Orientalism and free use of remixed content embraces a cheeky irreverence towards the shifting concerns of public opinion. Each element of the practice is an aesthetic signifier of this digital tribe: an art movement, one that will only grow with time, that presents China as the future and believes that anyone who wants to be can be Chinese.

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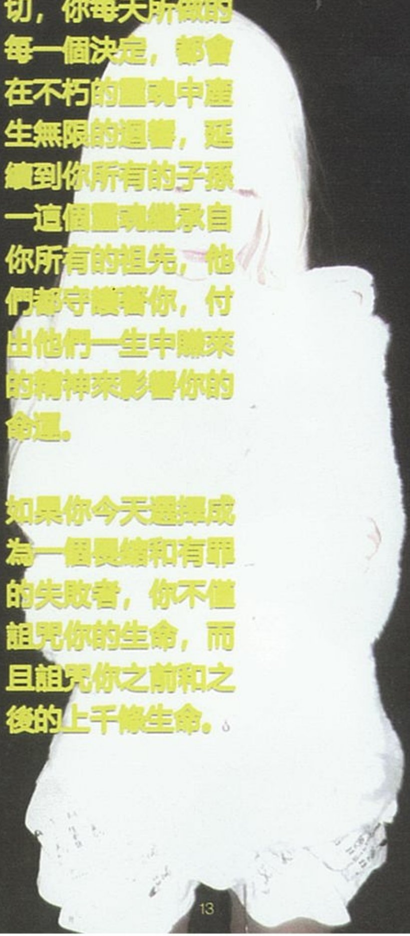
a. One of the early earliest forms of memetic literary [illegible] of neo-Orientalist culture is that of [illegible], emerging prior to Chinesepoeting. [illegible] is the act of compiling classic poorly translated word collages, grammatically incoherent blocks of text ripped from nouns, adjectives, and verbs without contextual connection but conveying [illegible] flow of concepts through [illegible] presented as a form of [illegible]. While Chinesepoeting [illegible] of incoherent translation from the perspective of the [illegible] Chinese audience. In doing so, the Chinesepoeter engages in the act of [illegible] Chinese [illegible], who themselves may be [illegible] [illegible] Ramilia Quarterly Issue 1.





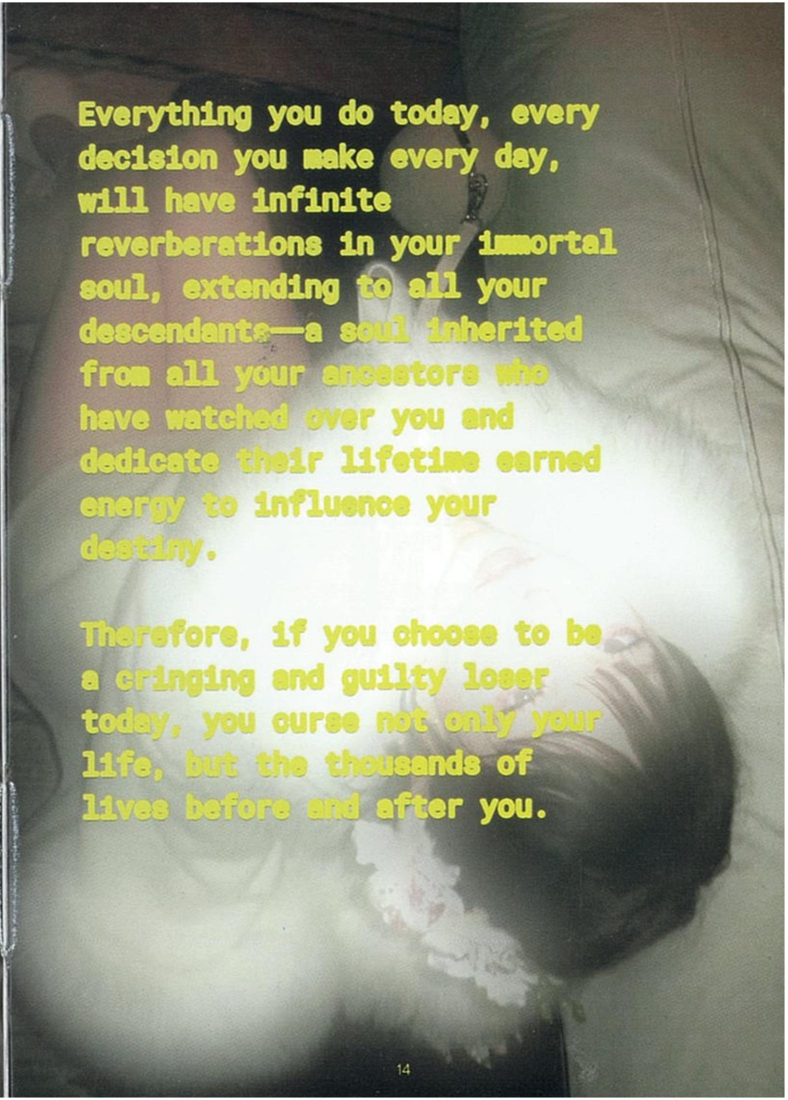
慷慨只會激起惡人的貪婪— 還有善意、蔑視

Generosity only excites the greed of the wicked—and kindness, contempt.



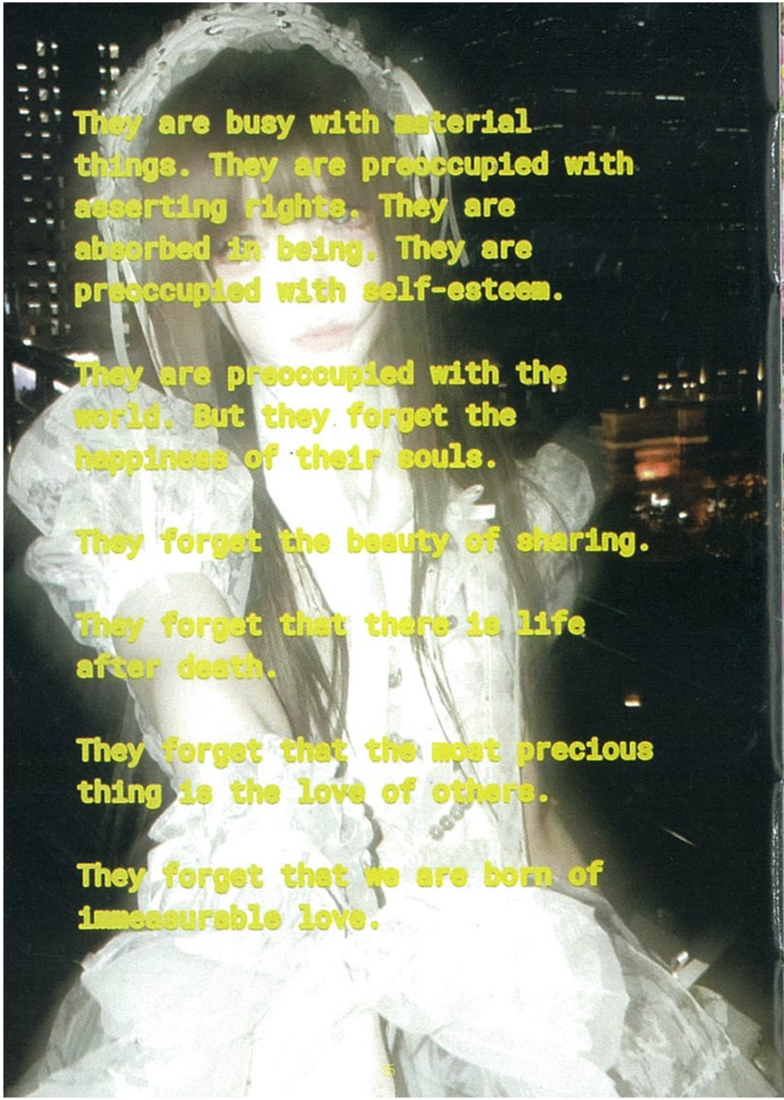
你今天所做的一
切，你每天所做的
每一個決定，都會
在不朽的靈魂中產
生無限的迴響，延
續到你所有的子孫
—這個靈魂繼承自
你所有的祖先，他
們都守護著你，付
出他們一生中賺來
的精神來影響你的
命運。

如果你今天選擇成
為一個畏縮和有罪
的失敗者，你不僅
詛咒你的生命，而
且詛咒你之前和之
後的上千條生命。



Everything you do today, every decision you make every day, will have infinite reverberations in your immortal soul, extending to all your descendants—a soul inherited from all your ancestors who have watched over you and dedicate their lifetime earned energy to influence your destiny.

Therefore, if you choose to be a cringing and guilty loser today, you curse not only your life, but the thousands of lives before and after you.



They are busy with material things. They are preoccupied with asserting rights. They are absorbed in being. They are preoccupied with self-esteem.

They are preoccupied with the world. But they forget the happiness of their souls.

They forget the beauty of sharing.

They forget that there is life after death.

They forget that the most precious thing is the love of others.

They forget that we are born of immeasurable love.



他们忙于物质的东西。他们全神贯注于维护权利。他们全神贯注于存在。他们全神贯注于自尊。

他们全神贯注于这个世界。但是他们忘记了灵魂的幸福。

他们忘记了分享之美。

他们忘记了死后还有生命。

他们忘记了最宝贵的是别人的爱。

他们忘记了我们生于无法估量的爱。

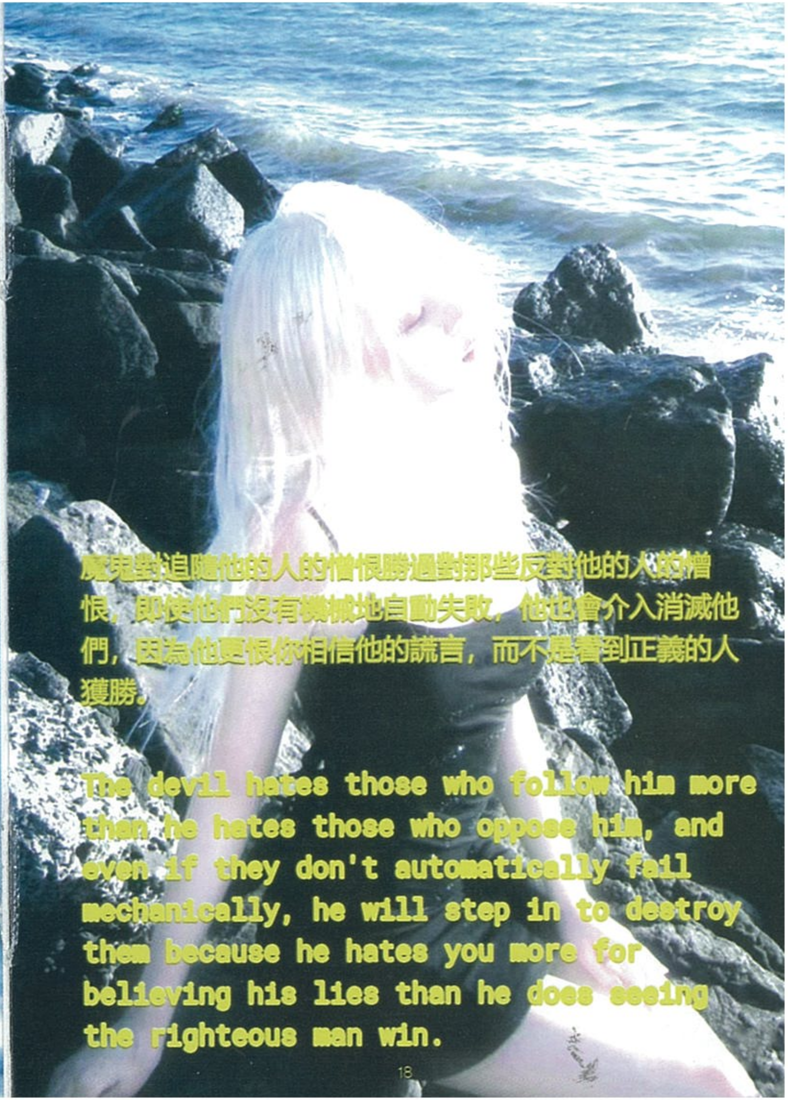


上帝是我最好的朋友，我最值得信賴的顧問，我神聖的管理者，我的父親和兄弟。神永遠存在於我們的生活中。

God is my best friend, my most trusted advisor, my divine steward, my father and my brother. God is always present in our lives.

如果一匹駿馬在一個需要匆忙的人面前顯現為上帝，那麼上帝就躺在這高貴的野獸之中，他在形式和精神上都與這個人同行。

If a horse appears as God to a man in need of a hurry, then God lies in the midst of this noble beast, and He accompanies the man in form and spirit.

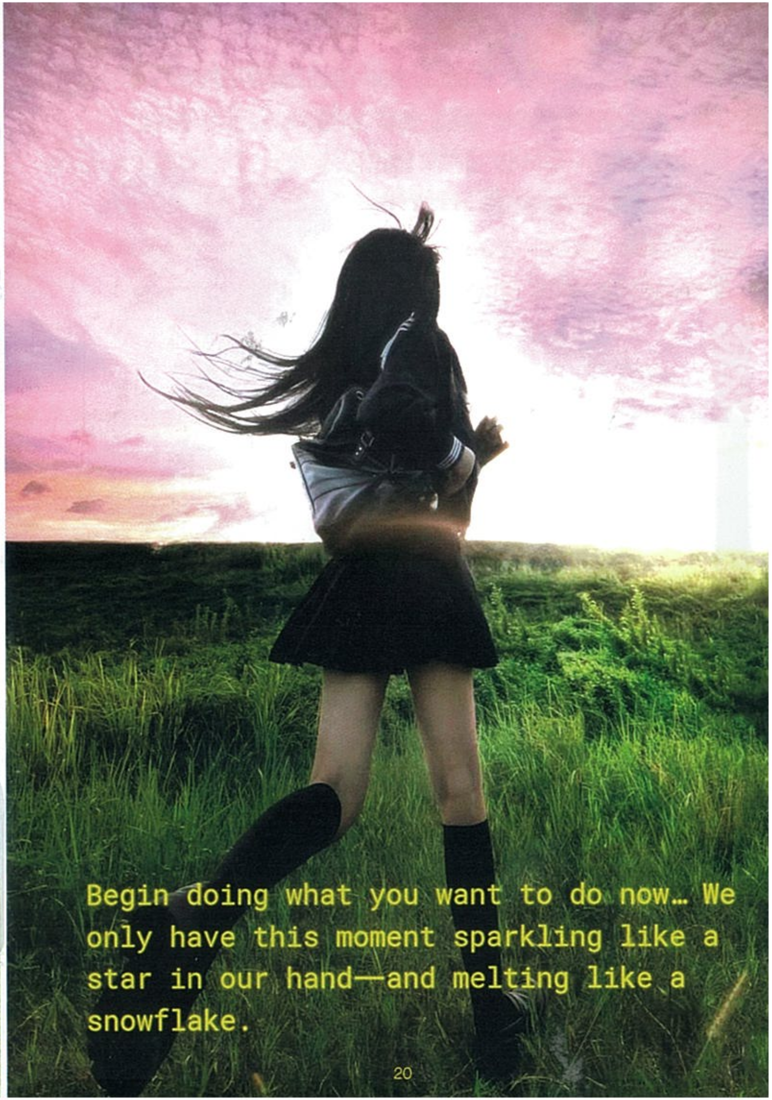


魔鬼對追隨他的人的憎恨勝過對那些反對他的人的憎恨，即使他們沒有機械地自動失敗，他也會介入消滅他們，因為他更恨你相信他的謊言，而不是看到正義的人獲勝。

The devil hates those who follow him more than he hates those who oppose him, and even if they don't automatically fail mechanically, he will step in to destroy them because he hates you more for believing his lies than he does seeing the righteous man win.



現在就開始做你想做的事… 我們只有這一刻像手中的星星一樣閃閃發光，又像雪花一樣融化。



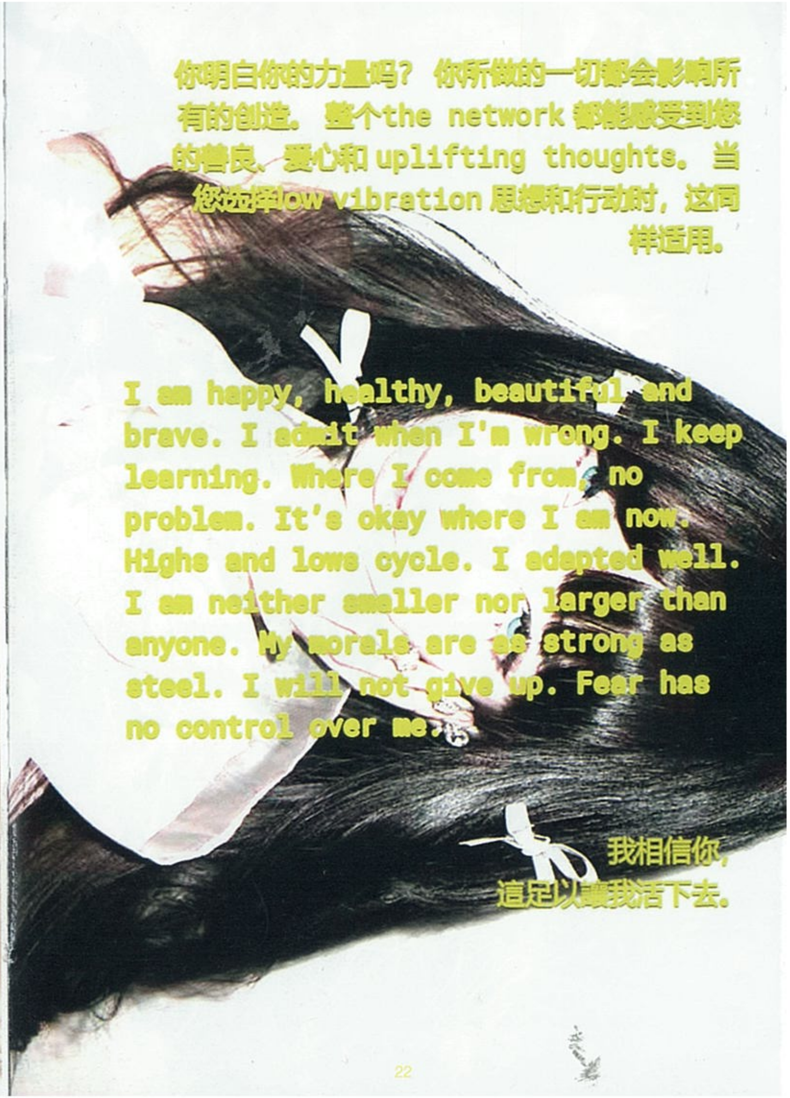
Begin doing what you want to do now… We only have this moment sparkling like a star in our hand—and melting like a snowflake.



Do you understand your power? Everything you do affects all of creation. Your kindness, love and uplifting thoughts are felt throughout the network. The same applies when you choose low vibration thoughts and actions.

我快樂健康美麗又勇敢。當我錯了的時候我就承認。我不斷學習。我來自哪裡，沒問題。我現在所在的地方還好。高點和低點循環。我適應得很好。我不比任何人小，也不比任何人大。我的道德堅如鋼鐵。我不會放棄。恐懼無法控制我。

I believe in you, and that's enough to keep me alive.



你明白你的力量吗？ 你所做的一切都会影响所有的创造。整个the network 都能感受到您的善良、爱心和 uplifting thoughts。当您选择low vibration 思想和行动时，这同样适用。

I am happy, healthy, beautiful and brave. I admit when I'm wrong. I keep learning. Where I come from, no problem. It's okay where I am now. Highs and lows cycle. I adapted well. I am neither smaller nor larger than anyone. My morals are as strong as steel. I will not give up. Fear has no control over me.

我相信你，
這足以讓我活下去。



Your only responsibility is to be honest in everything you do and not to deceive yourself or others.

Do what is right for your soul and you will never go wrong.

Maybe you can forgive yourself today, but can you defend yourself tomorrow?

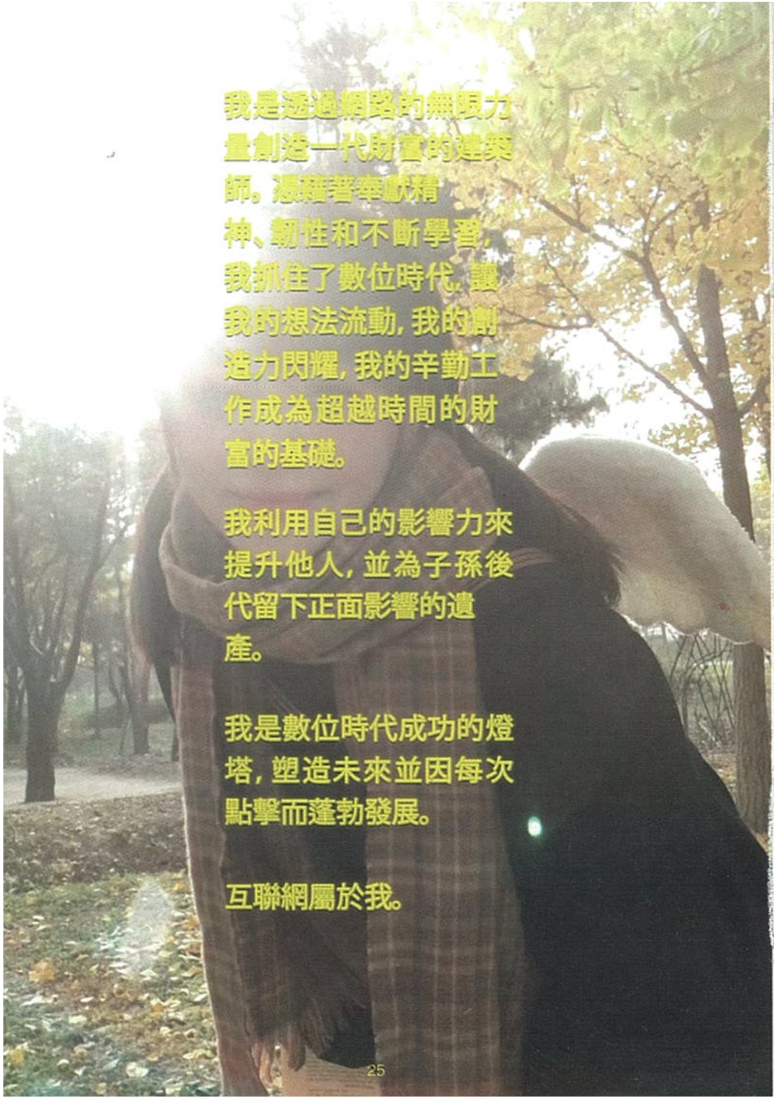
Maybe your mother will accept what you did, but can you defend yourself before God?

You can choose to live your life facing forward instead of looking over your shoulder at every corner.



The sky today reminds me of you.

今天的天空让我想起了你。

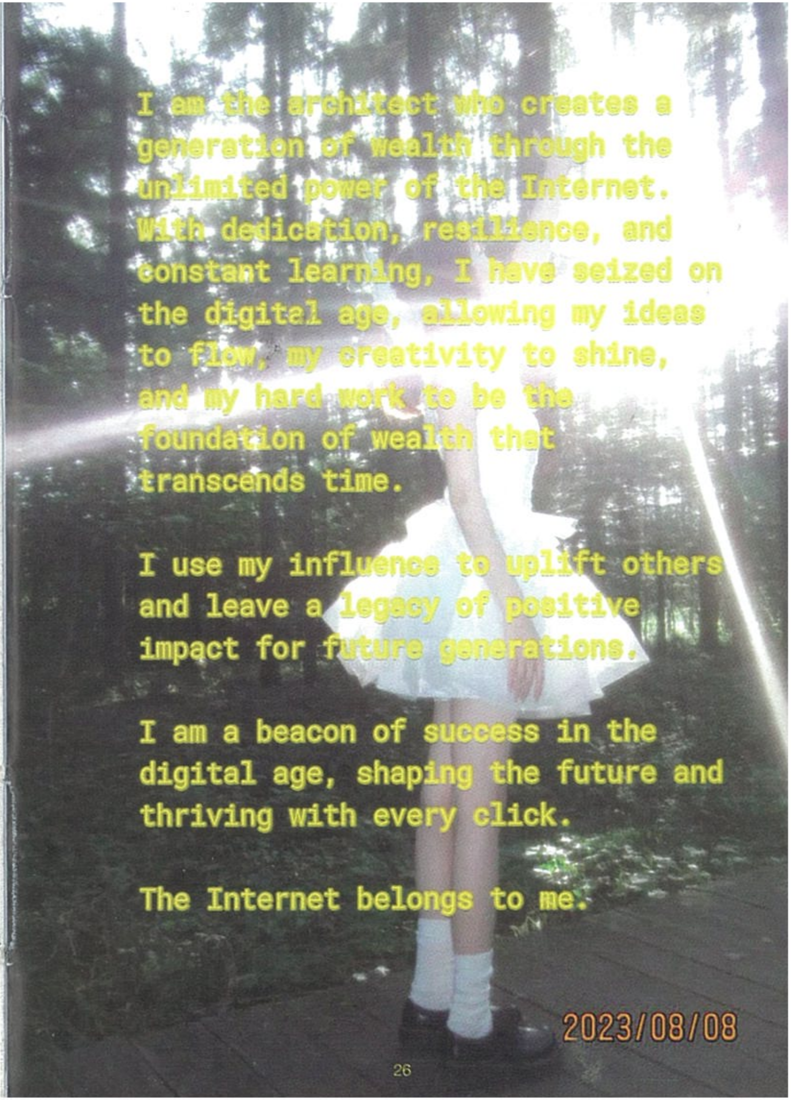


我是透過網路的無限力量創造一代財富的建築師。憑藉著奉獻精神、韌性和不斷學習,我抓住了數位時代,讓我的想法流動,我的創造力閃耀,我的辛勤工作成為超越時間的財富的基礎。

我利用自己的影響力來提升他人,並為子孫後代留下正面影響的遺產。

我是數位時代成功的燈塔,塑造未來並因每次點擊而蓬勃發展。

互聯網屬於我。



I am the architect who creates a generation of wealth through the unlimited power of the Internet. With dedication, resilience, and constant learning, I have seized on the digital age, allowing my ideas to flow, my creativity to shine, and my hard work to be the foundation of wealth that transcends time.

I use my influence to uplift others and leave a legacy of positive impact for future generations.

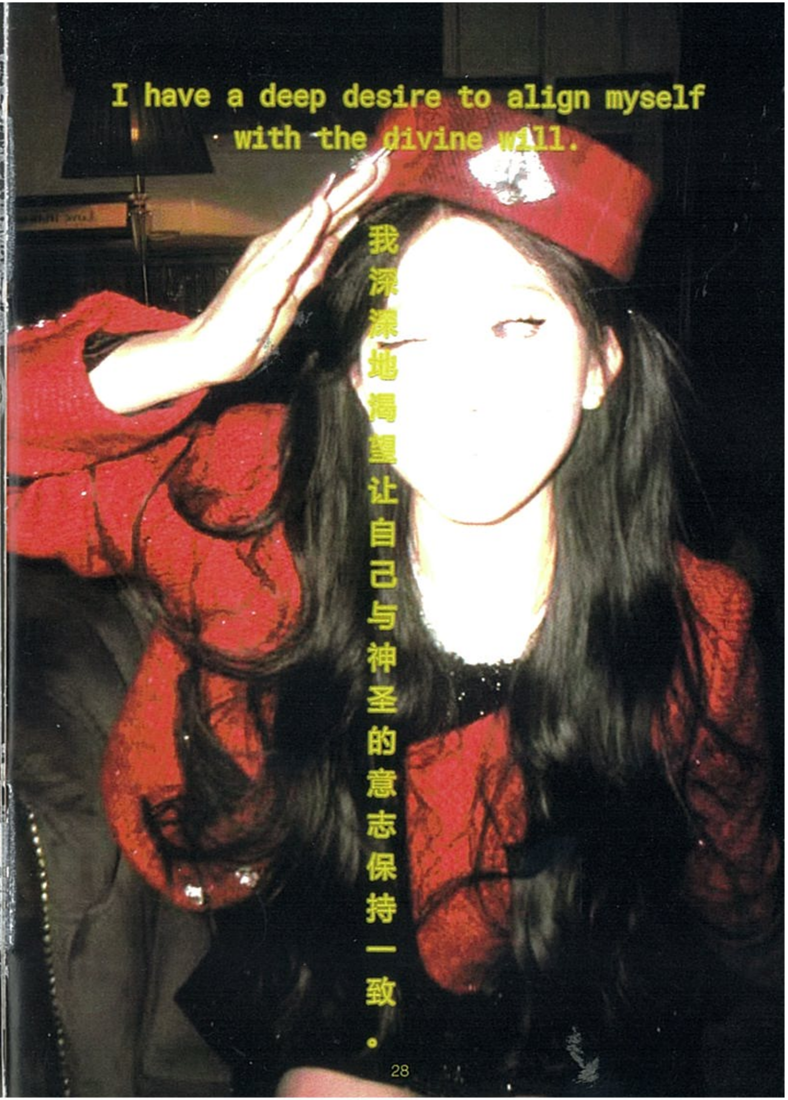
I am a beacon of success in the digital age, shaping the future and thriving with every click.

The Internet belongs to me.



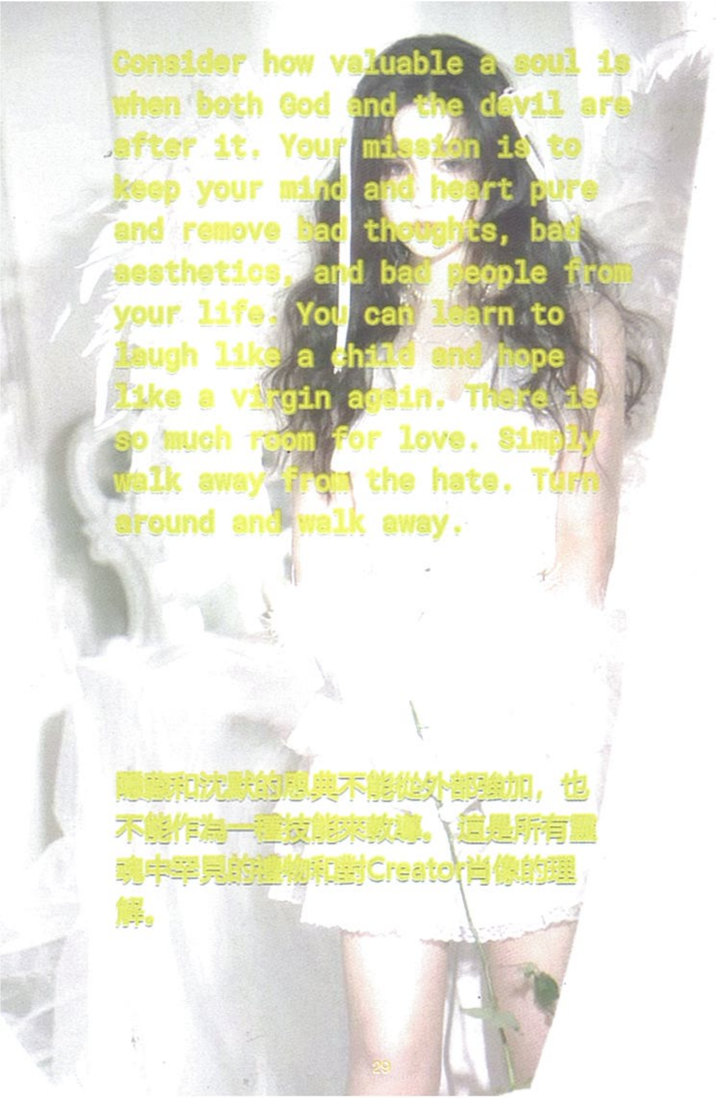
I love the Internet because I love the world. When you close your eyes, all you see is cyberspace. The screen is the gateway to the metaphysical, everything is real, I love you.

我熱愛互聯網，因為我熱愛這個世界。 當你閉上眼睛時，你看到的就是cyberspace。 螢幕是通往形而上學的門戶，一切都是真實的，我愛你。



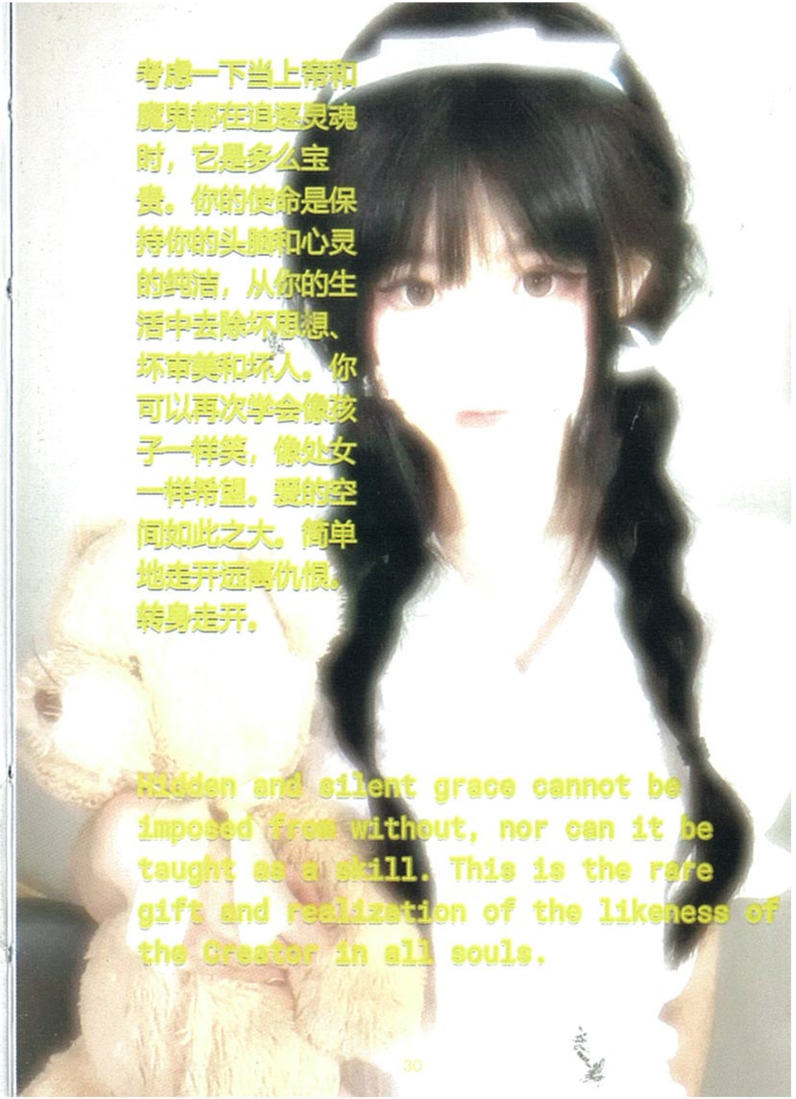
I have a deep desire to align myself with the divine will.

我深深地渴望让自己与神圣的意志保持一致。



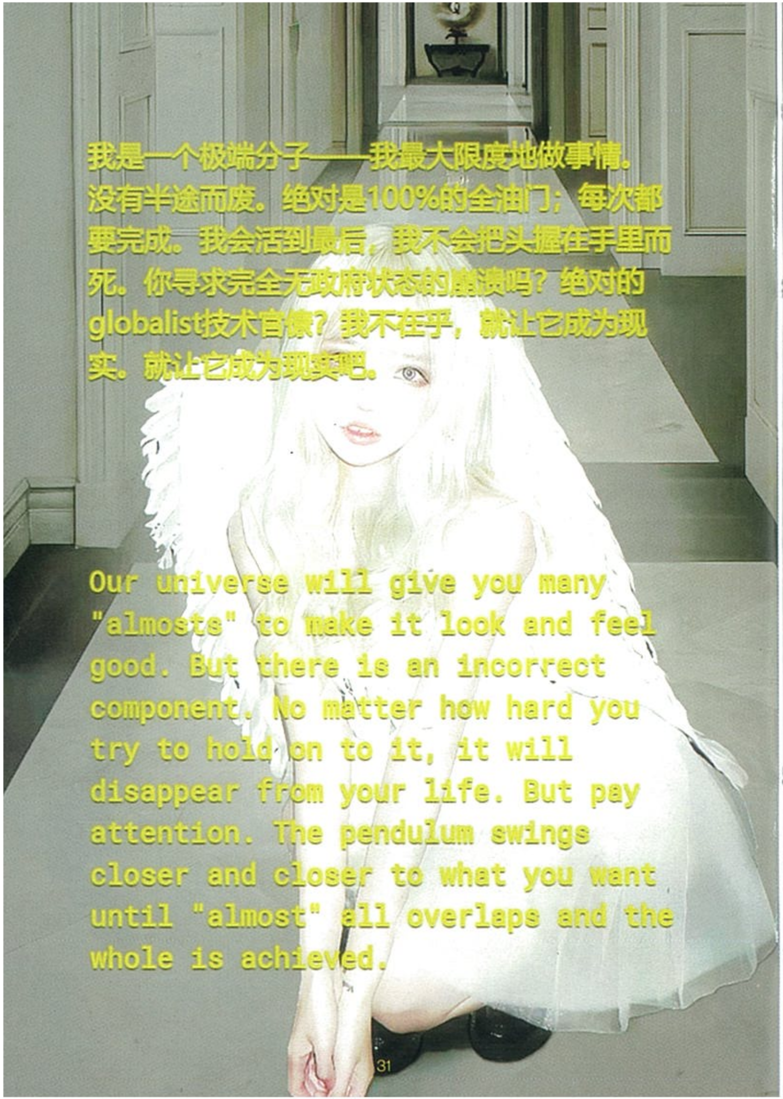
Consider how valuable a soul is when both God and the devil are after it. Your mission is to keep your mind and heart pure and remove bad thoughts, bad aesthetics, and bad people from your life. You can learn to laugh like a child and hope like a virgin again. There is so much room for love. Simply walk away from the hate. Turn around and walk away.

隱藏和沈默的恩典不能從外部強加，也不能作為一種技能來教導。這是所有靈魂中罕見的禮物和對Creator肖像的理解。



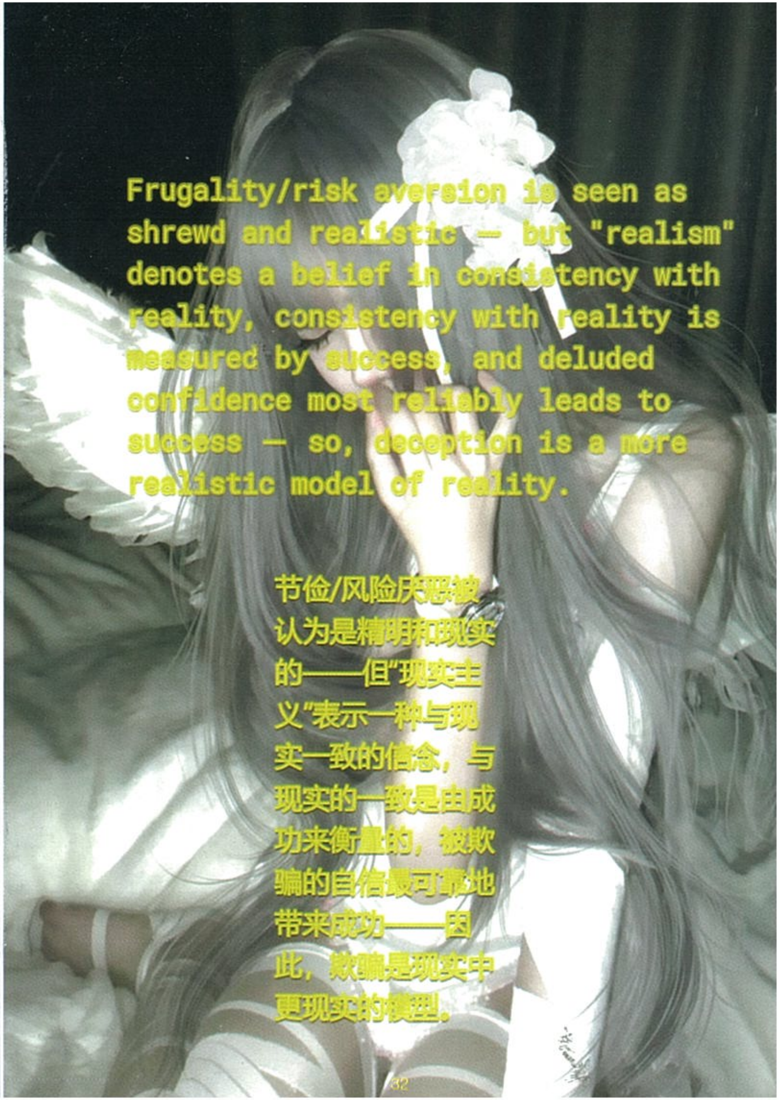
考虑一下当上帝和魔鬼都在追逐灵魂时，它是多么宝贵。你的使命是保持你的头脑和心灵的纯洁，从你的生活中去除坏思想、坏审美和坏人。你可以再次学会像孩子一样笑，像处女一样希望。爱的空间如此之大。简单地走开远离仇恨。转身走开。

Hidden and silent grace cannot be imposed from without, nor can it be taught as a skill. This is the rare gift and realization of the likeness of the Creator in all souls.



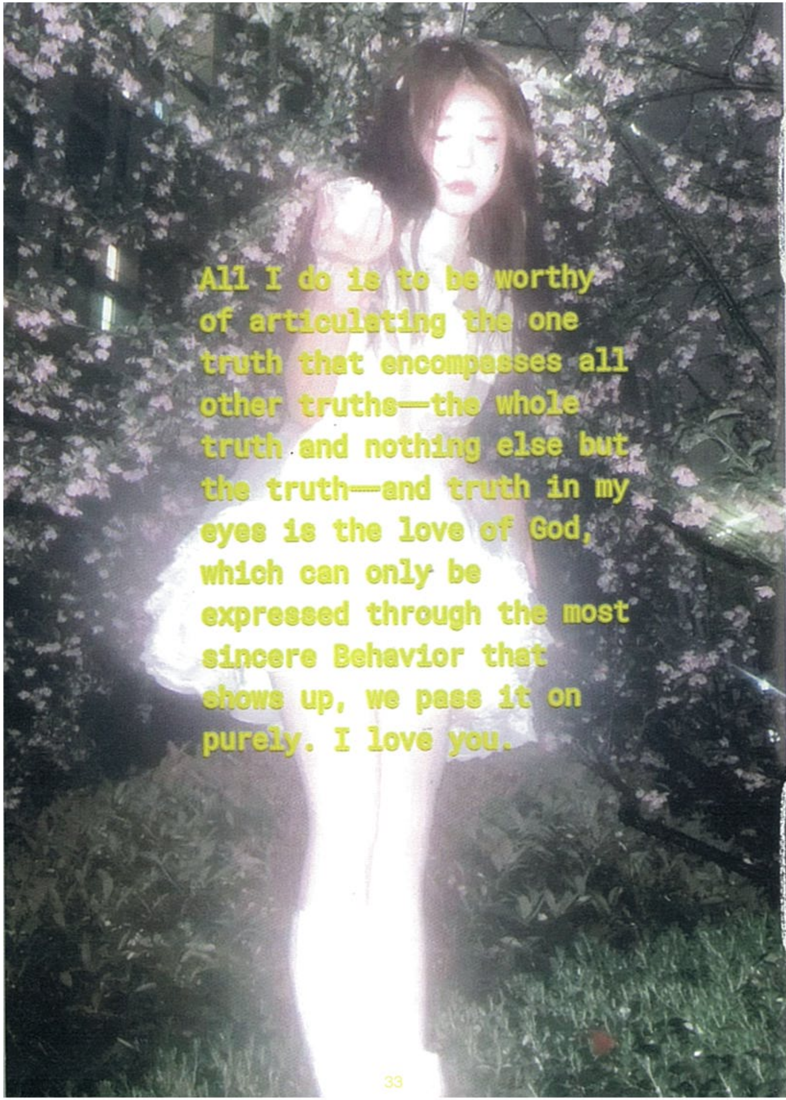
我是一个极端分子——我最大限度地做事情。没有半途而废。绝对是100%的全油门；每次都要完成。我会活到最后，我不会把头握在手里而死。你寻求完全无政府状态的崩溃吗？绝对的globalist技术官僚？我不在乎，就让它成为现实。就让它成为现实吧。

Our universe will give you many "almosts" to make it look and feel good. But there is an incorrect component. No matter how hard you try to hold on to it, it will disappear from your life. But pay attention. The pendulum swings closer and closer to what you want until "almost" all overlaps and the whole is achieved.



Frugality/risk aversion is seen as shrewd and realistic — but "realism" denotes a belief in consistency with reality, consistency with reality is measured by success, and deluded confidence most reliably leads to success — so, deception is a more realistic model of reality.

节俭/风险厌恶被认为是精明和现实的——但"现实主义"表示一种与现实一致的信念，与现实的一致是由成功来衡量的，被欺骗的自信最可靠地带来成功——因此，欺骗是现实中更现实的模型。



All I do is to be worthy of articulating the one truth that encompasses all other truths—the whole truth and nothing else but the truth—and truth in my eyes is the love of God, which can only be expressed through the most sincere Behavior that shows up, we pass it on purely. I love you.





金钱是人类最美丽的发明。

这是欲望的完美沟通；评估的定价，情感的市场。

有了足够的钱，你可以让任何事情变得真实。

金钱作为物质匮乏的抽象，是所有人类活动的组织力量。

我爱钱。

穷人认为富人是精打细算的、恶意的、政治性的、贪婪的和肤浅的。

如果有的话，一个投射——上帝偏爱无辜者&魔鬼最伤害自己。



Money is the most beautiful invention of mankind.

This is the perfect communication of desire; pricing of assessment, market of emotion.

With enough money, you can make anything rea

Money, as an abstraction of material scarcit is the organizing force of all human activit

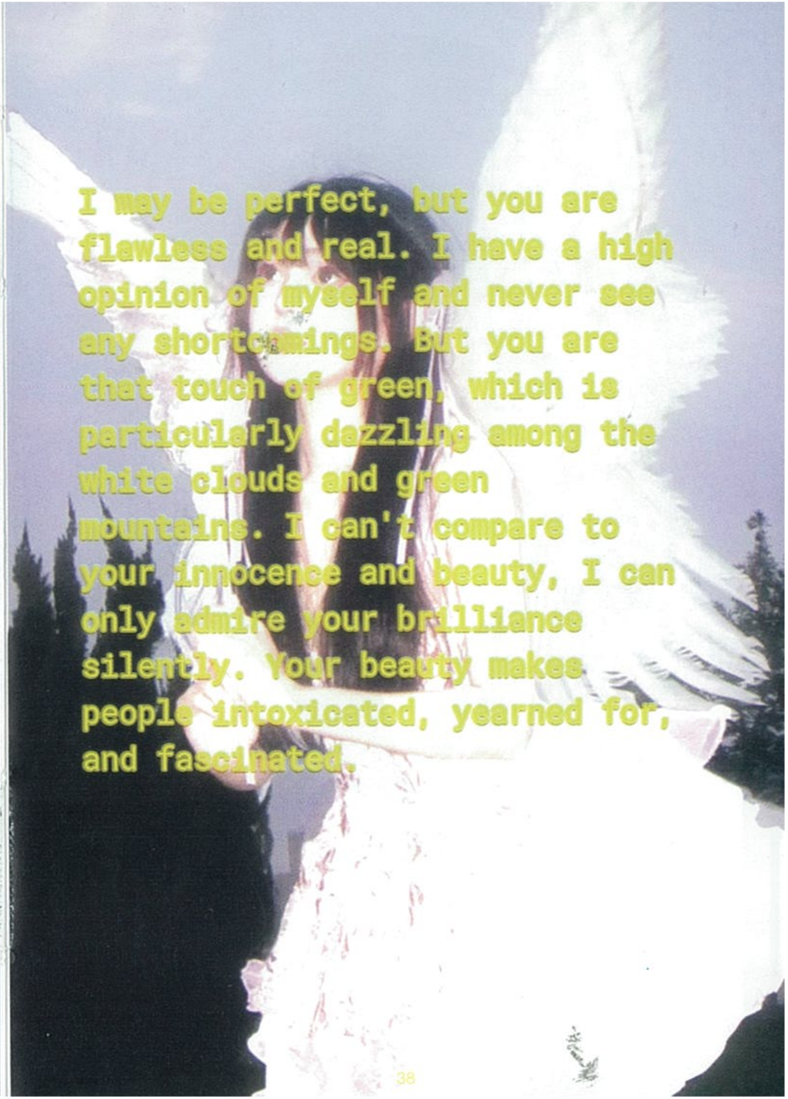
I love money.

Poor people think rich people are calculatin malicious, political, greedy and superficial

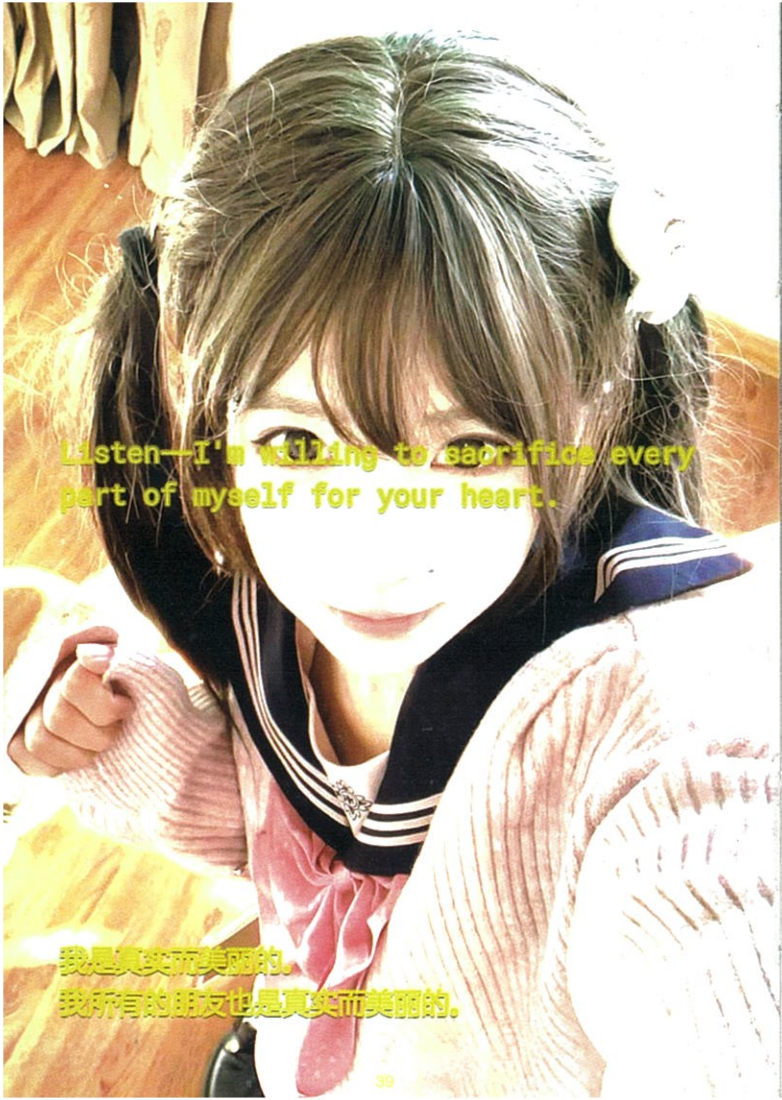
If anything, a projection - God favors the innocent & the devil hurts himself the most.



我或许完美，而你却无瑕，真实至极。我自视甚高，从未看出不足。而你却是那一抹翠绿，在白云青山之中格外耀眼。我无法比拟你的纯真和美好，只能默默地佩服你的光彩。你的美让人沉醉，让人向往，让人心醉神迷。



I may be perfect, but you are flawless and real. I have a high opinion of myself and never see any shortcomings. But you are that touch of green, which is particularly dazzling among the white clouds and green mountains. I can't compare to your innocence and beauty, I can only admire your brilliance silently. Your beauty makes people intoxicated, yearned for, and fascinated.



Listen—I'm willing to sacrifice every part of myself for your heart.

我是真实而美丽的。
我所有的朋友也是真实而美丽的。



聽著—我願意為你的心犧牲自己的每一部分。

I am real and beautiful.
All my friends are real and beautiful too.



我会在中国 instaX scenecore，解构 moe 美学，
landian加速，纯粹梦幻般的垃圾贴，闪耀不败的美德
网络，Remilia 天使主义者精神分裂发布，
unabomber 宣言 & 童趣奇迹的交汇处与你见面

I'll meet you at the intersection of Chinese instaX scenecore, deconstructed moe aesthetics, landian acceleration, pure dreamy shitposting, the shining undefeated virtue network, Remilia angelist schizophrenic releases, unabomber manifestos & childlike wonder

让我们永远走下去。

Let us go on forever.



Remilia ascent 势不可挡。我们登录并 always win 纯粹是出于习惯。没有什么可以阻止这一切。

这种爱是永无止境的，这种爱也是如此。这不是模因：I love you。

没有什么比和我的朋友们在互联网上having fun 和傻傻的更好了。

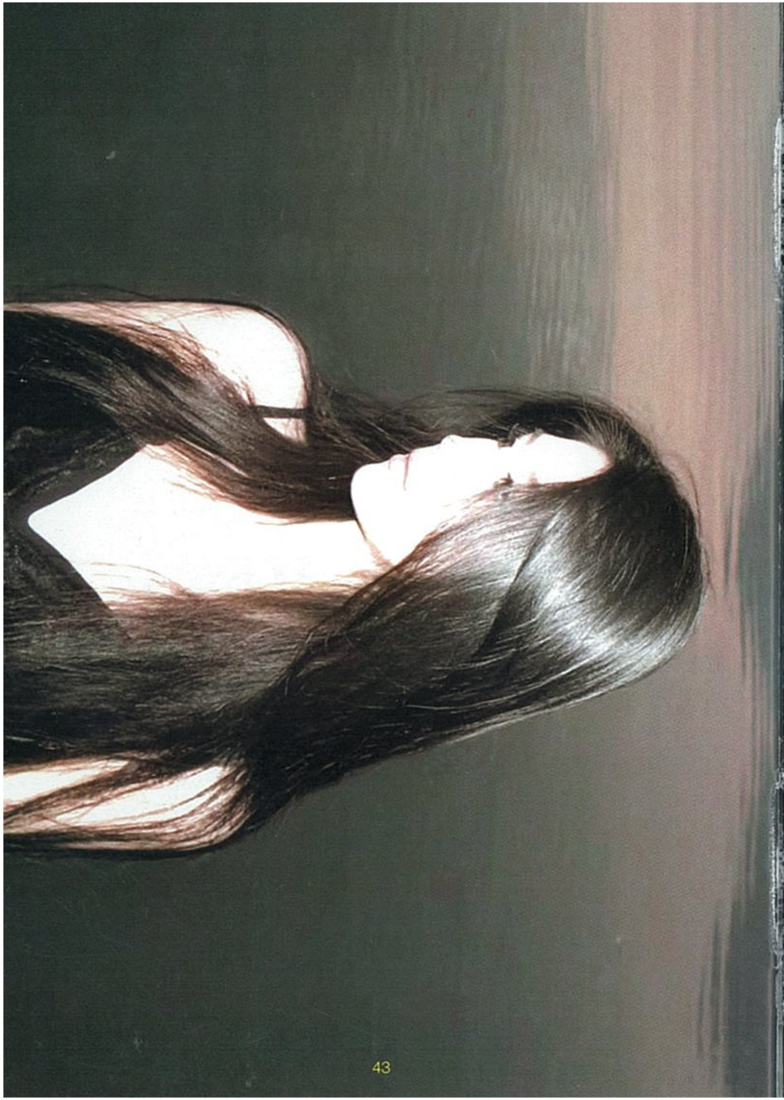
一千年Remilia。

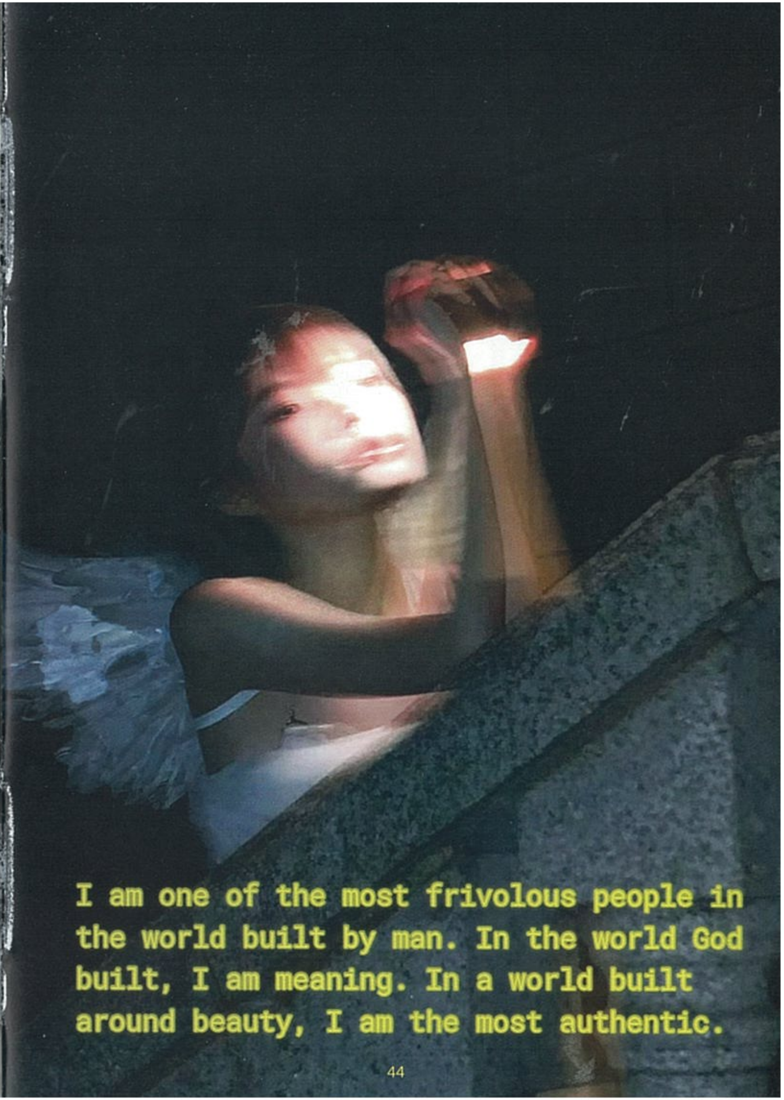
Remilia ascent is unstoppable. We log in and always win purely out of habit. Nothing can stop this. This love is never-ending, and so is the love.

This is not a meme: I love you.

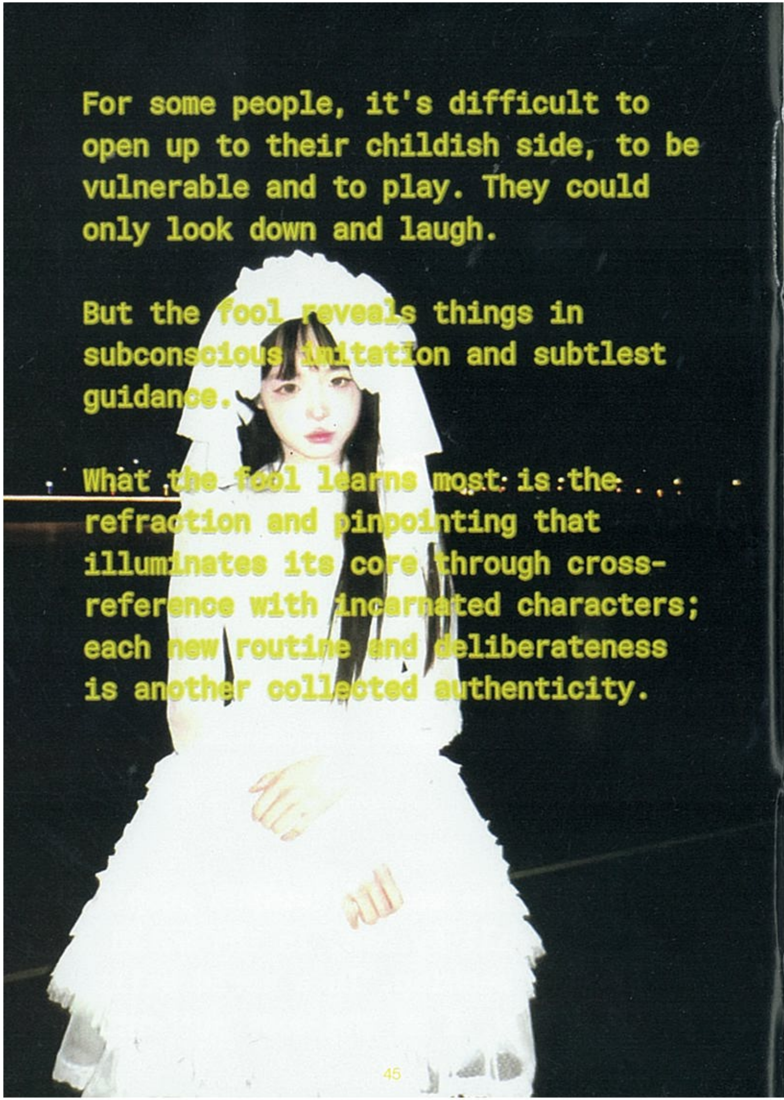
There's nothing better than having fun and being silly with my friends on the internet.

One Thousand Years of Remilia.





I am one of the most frivolous people in the world built by man. In the world God built, I am meaning. In a world built around beauty, I am the most authentic.



For some people, it's difficult to open up to their childish side, to be vulnerable and to play. They could only look down and laugh.

But the fool reveals things in subconscious imitation and subtlest guidance.

What the fool learns most is the refraction and pinpointing that illuminates its core through cross-reference with incarnated characters; each new routine and deliberateness is another collected authenticity.



Once I adopted an abundance mindset, I realized that things didn't need to be difficult: if it was meant for me, I didn't need to worry.

If it's not meant for me, then I have absolutely nothing to worry about. This applies to all areas of life.

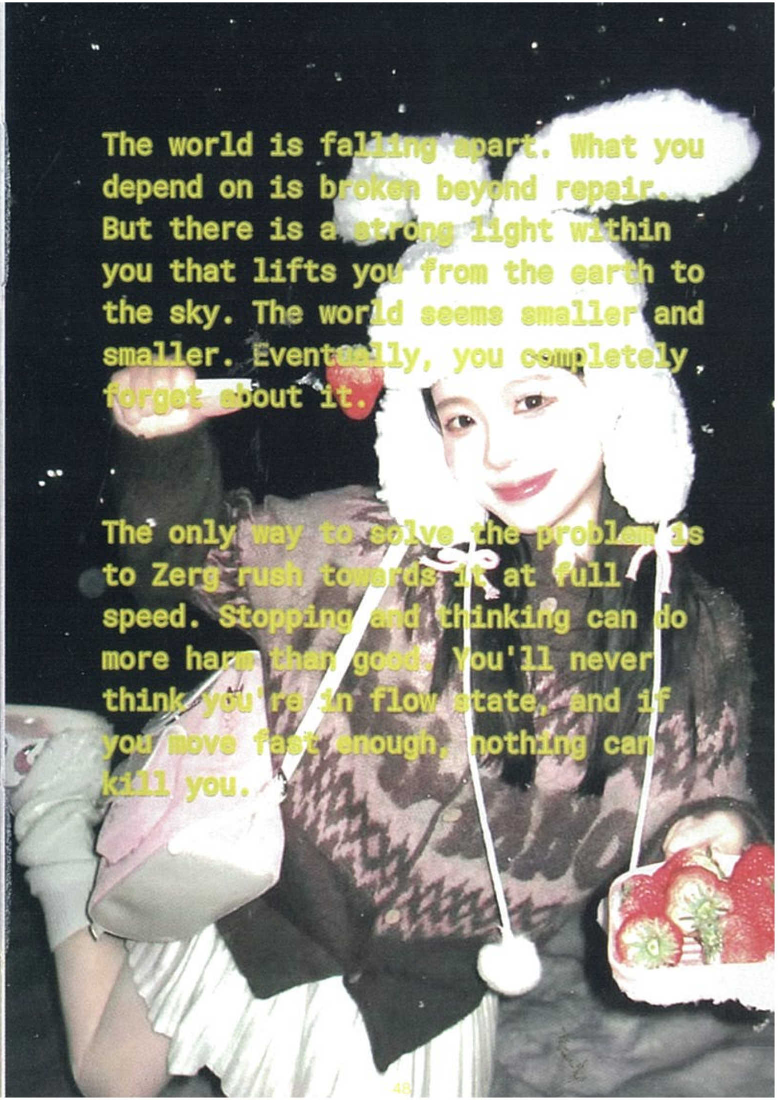
It can be very simple. When you have an attachment to the outcome of something, that's where suffering happens. When there is no attachment, there is only life.

Energy is open, flowing and in harmony with divine order.



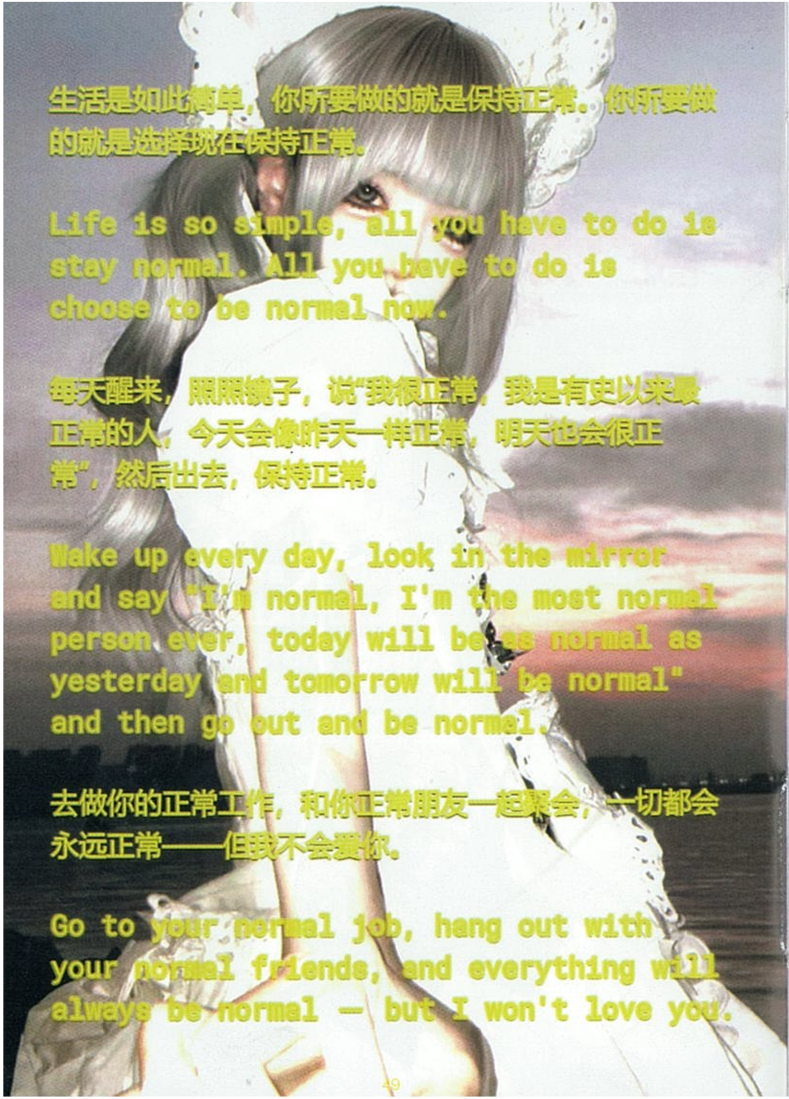
世界正在分崩离析。你依赖的东西已经破碎得无法修复。但你内心有一种强烈的光芒，它把你从地上抬到天空。世界看起来越来越小。最终，你完全忘记了它。

解决问题的唯一方法就是让虫族全速冲向他们。 停下来思考弊大于利。 你永远不会认为自己处于心流状态，如果你移动得足够快，没有什么能杀死你。



The world is falling apart. What you depend on is broken beyond repair. But there is a strong light within you that lifts you from the earth to the sky. The world seems smaller and smaller. Eventually, you completely forget about it.

The only way to solve the problem is to Zerg rush towards it at full speed. Stopping and thinking can do more harm than good. You'll never think you're in flow state, and if you move fast enough, nothing can kill you.



生活是如此简单，你所要做的就是保持正常。你所要做的就是选择现在保持正常。

Life is so simple, all you have to do is stay normal. All you have to do is choose to be normal now.

每天醒来，照照镜子，说"我很正常，我是有史以来最正常的人，今天会像昨天一样正常，明天也会很正常"，然后出去，保持正常。

Wake up every day, look in the mirror and say "I'm normal, I'm the most normal person ever, today will be as normal as yesterday and tomorrow will be normal" and then go out and be normal.

去做你的正常工作，和你正常朋友一起聚会，一切都会永远正常——但我不会爱你。

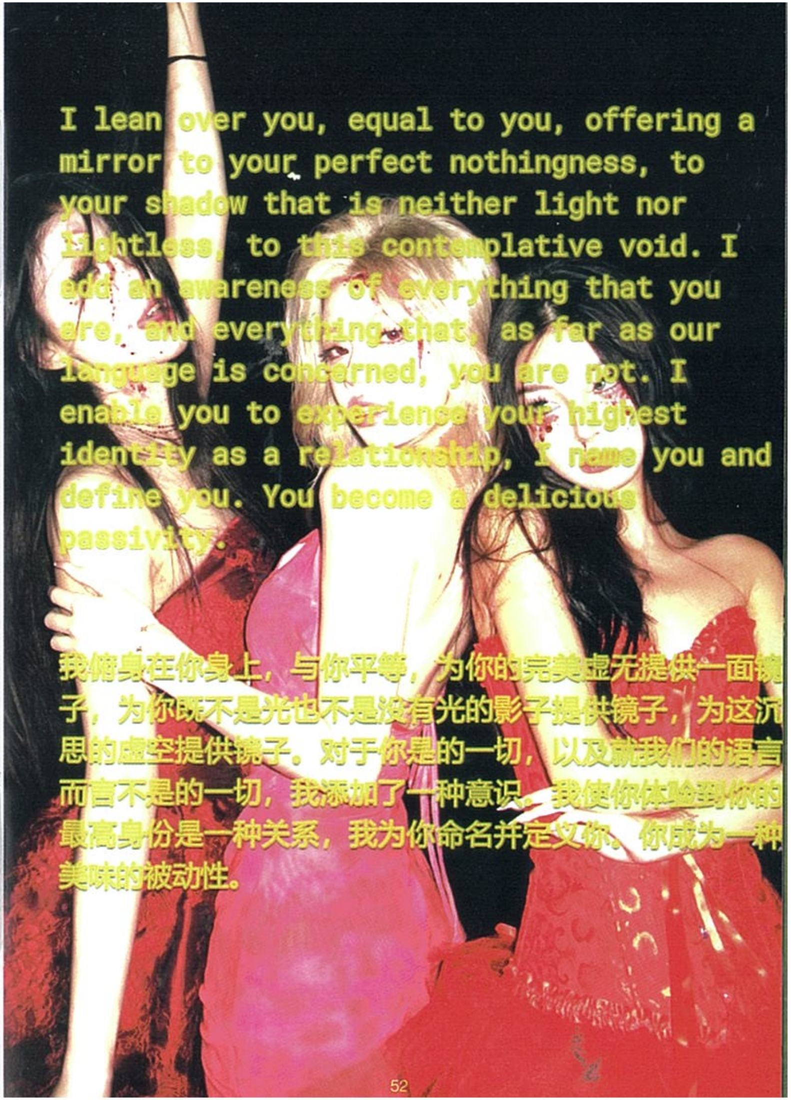
Go to your normal job, hang out with your normal friends, and everything will always be normal — but I won't love you.





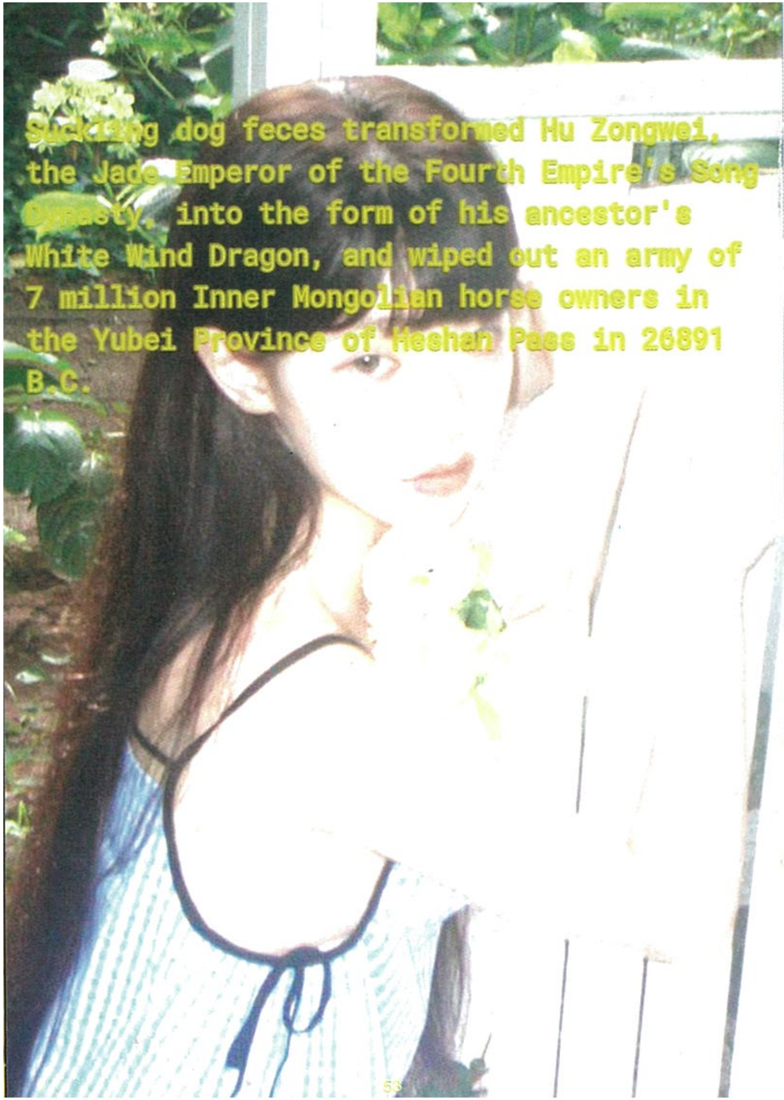
数字杂耍到奇怪的嘈杂记忆 我跌跌撞撞地眨着眼清除同时代人 睡眠通过掩藏嗡嗡声 穿过无数不存在的废话的褶皱 总能渗出，渗出，渗出我的声音是我 隐藏她的本质，停下来坠入爱河

Numbers juggling into strange noisy memories I stumble blinking clear of contemporaries Sleep through the masking hum Through the folds of countless non-existent nonsense Always seeps, seeps, seeps My voice is my hidden essence of her , stop and fall in love

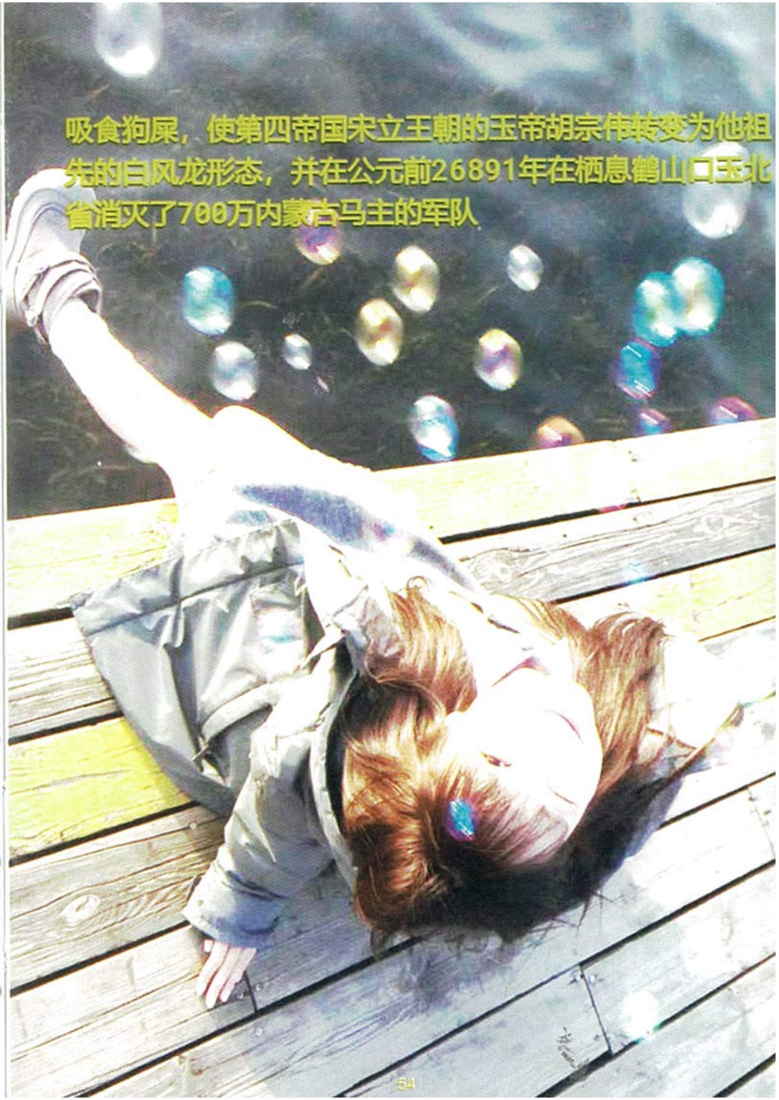


I lean over you, equal to you, offering a mirror to your perfect nothingness, to your shadow that is neither light nor lightless, to this contemplative void. I add an awareness of everything that you are, and everything that, as far as our language is concerned, you are not. I enable you to experience your highest identity as a relationship, I name you and define you. You become a delicious passivity.

我俯身在你身上，与你平等，为你的完美虚无提供一面镜子，为你既不是光也不是没有光的影子提供镜子，为这沉思的虚空提供镜子。对于你是的一切，以及就我们的语言而言不是的一切，我添加了一种意识。我使你体验到你的最高身份是一种关系，我为你命名并定义你。你成为一种美味的被动性。



Suckling dog feces transformed Hu Zongwei, the Jade Emperor of the Fourth Empire's Song Dynasty, into the form of his ancestor's White Wind Dragon, and wiped out an army of 7 million Inner Mongolian horse owners in the Yubei Province of Heshan Pass in 26891 B.C.

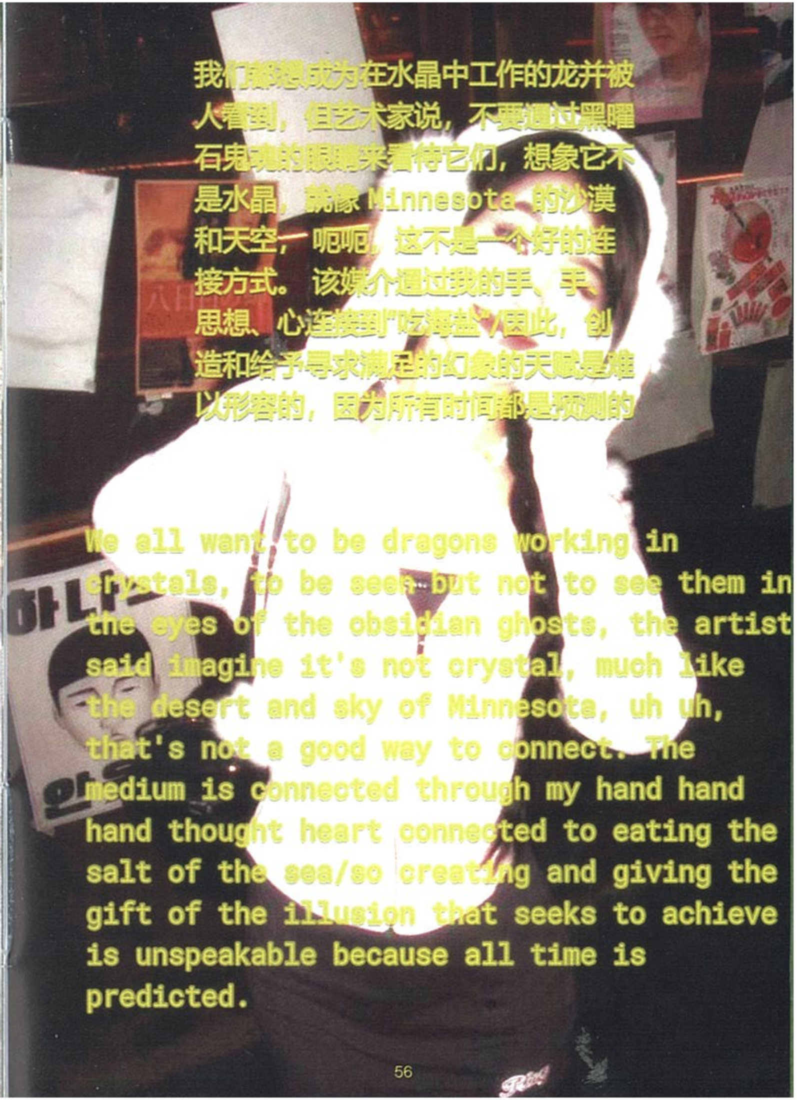


吸食狗屎，使第四帝国宋立王朝的玉帝胡宗伟转变为他祖先的白风龙形态，并在公元前26891年在栖息鹤山口玉北省消灭了700万内蒙古马主的军队



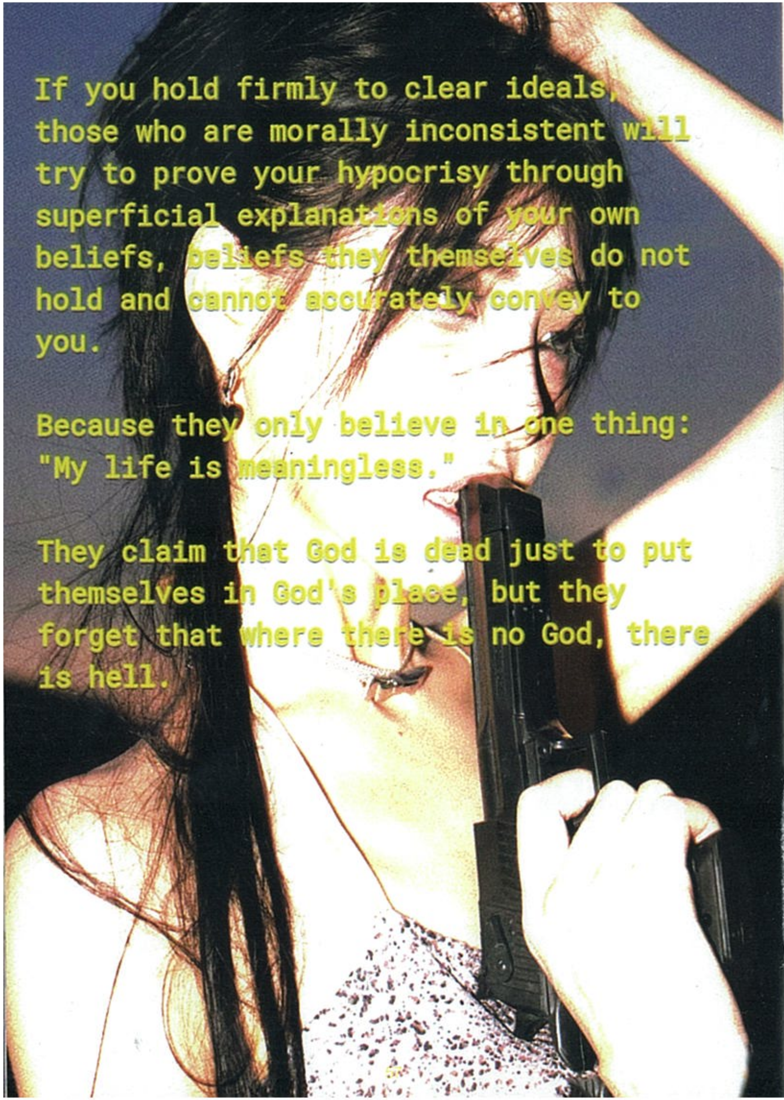
Take me away to a new version lifetime
billions years tons years who we are
doesn't matter semi-independent entities
of events implicated in short and long
traps like the pit at the corner of the
mouth before chewing, the gravity ripples
of the fountain overflowing that everyone
passes through before going back
Sometimes, from the slyest hem of winter,
you and I stutter into that place I never
thought of but lies like a memory.

带我离开一个新版本 lifetime
billions years tons years 我们
是谁并不重要 事件的半独立实体 牵连
期短而长 时间陷阱，像嘴角的坑 咀嚼
之前，喷泉溢出的重力涟漪 每个人都在
回去之前穿过 有时，从冬天最狡猾的下
摆 你和我结结巴巴地走进那个地方 我
从没想过的地方 但像回忆一样躺着



我们都想成为在水晶中工作的龙并被
人看到，但艺术家说，不要通过黑曜
石鬼魂的眼睛来看待它们，想象它不
是水晶，就像 Minnesota 的沙漠
和天空，呃呃，这不是一个好的连
接方式。该媒介通过我的手、手、
思想、心连接到"吃海盐"/因此，创
造和给予寻求满足的幻象的天赋是难
以形容的，因为所有时间都是预测的

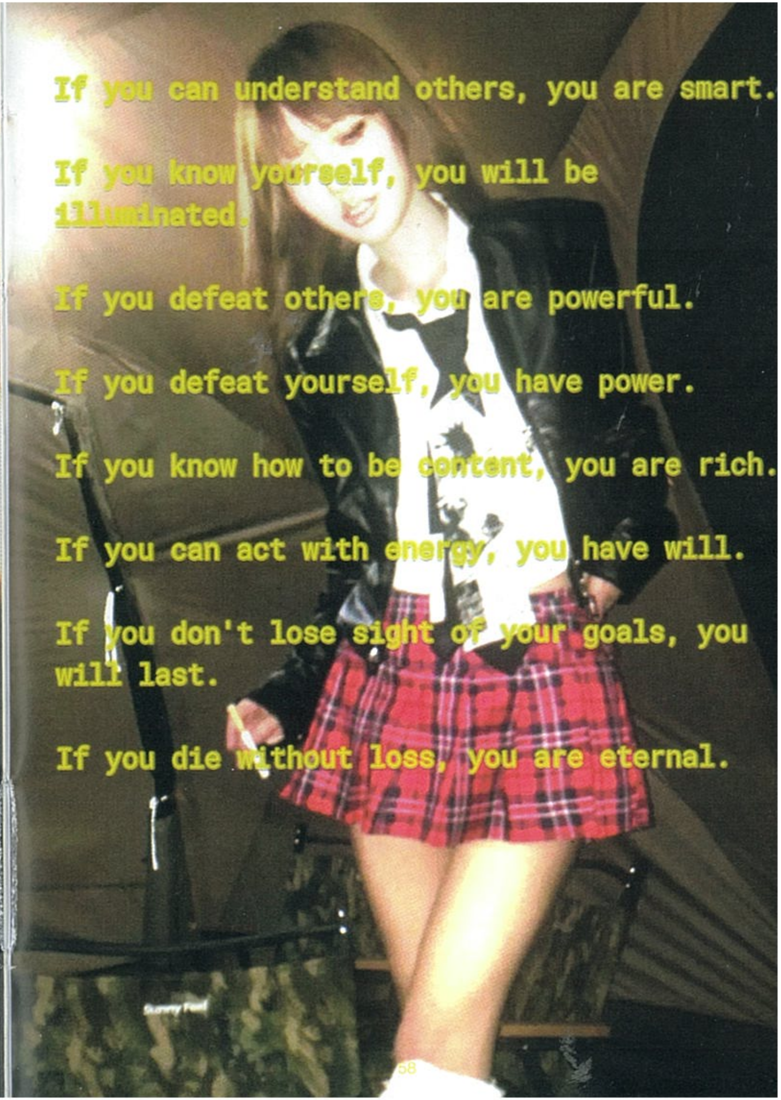
We all want to be dragons working in
crystals, to be seen but not to see them in
the eyes of the obsidian ghosts, the artist
said imagine it's not crystal, much like
the desert and sky of Minnesota, uh uh,
that's not a good way to connect. The
medium is connected through my hand hand
hand thought heart connected to eating the
salt of the sea/so creating and giving the
gift of the illusion that seeks to achieve
is unspeakable because all time is
predicted.



If you hold firmly to clear ideals, those who are morally inconsistent will try to prove your hypocrisy through superficial explanations of your own beliefs, beliefs they themselves do not hold and cannot accurately convey to you.

Because they only believe in one thing: "My life is meaningless."

They claim that God is dead just to put themselves in God's place, but they forget that where there is no God, there is hell.



If you can understand others, you are smart.

If you know yourself, you will be illuminated.

If you defeat others, you are powerful.

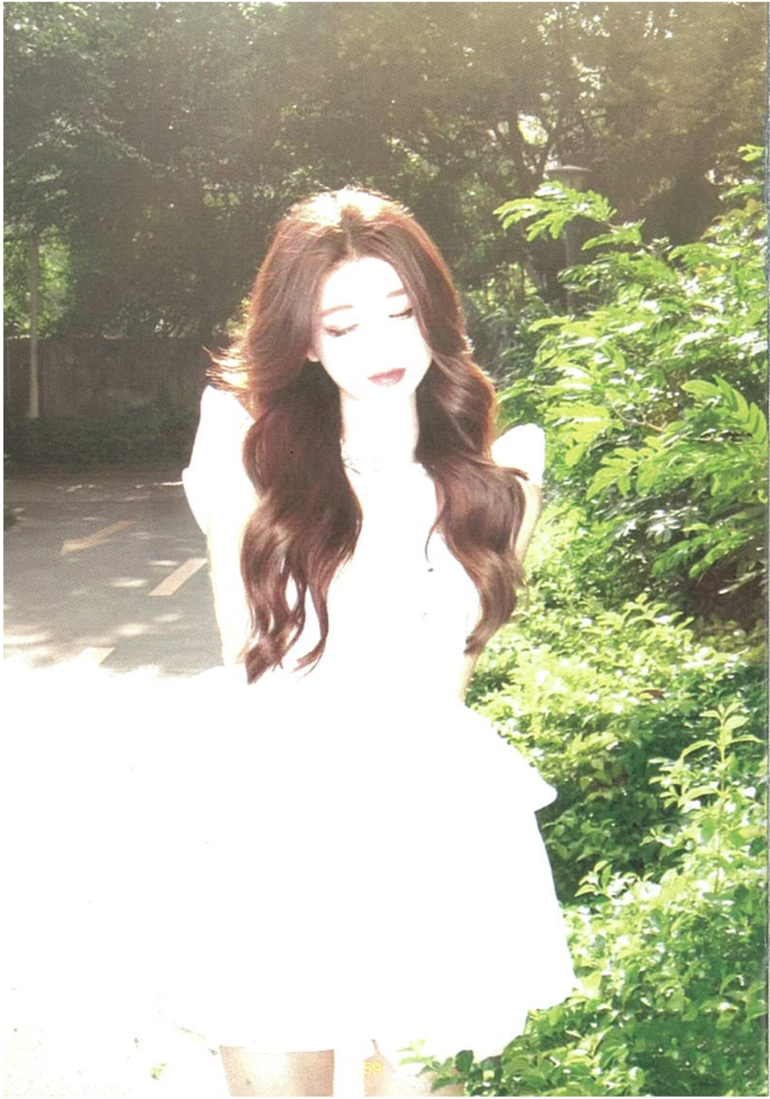
If you defeat yourself, you have power.

If you know how to be content, you are rich.

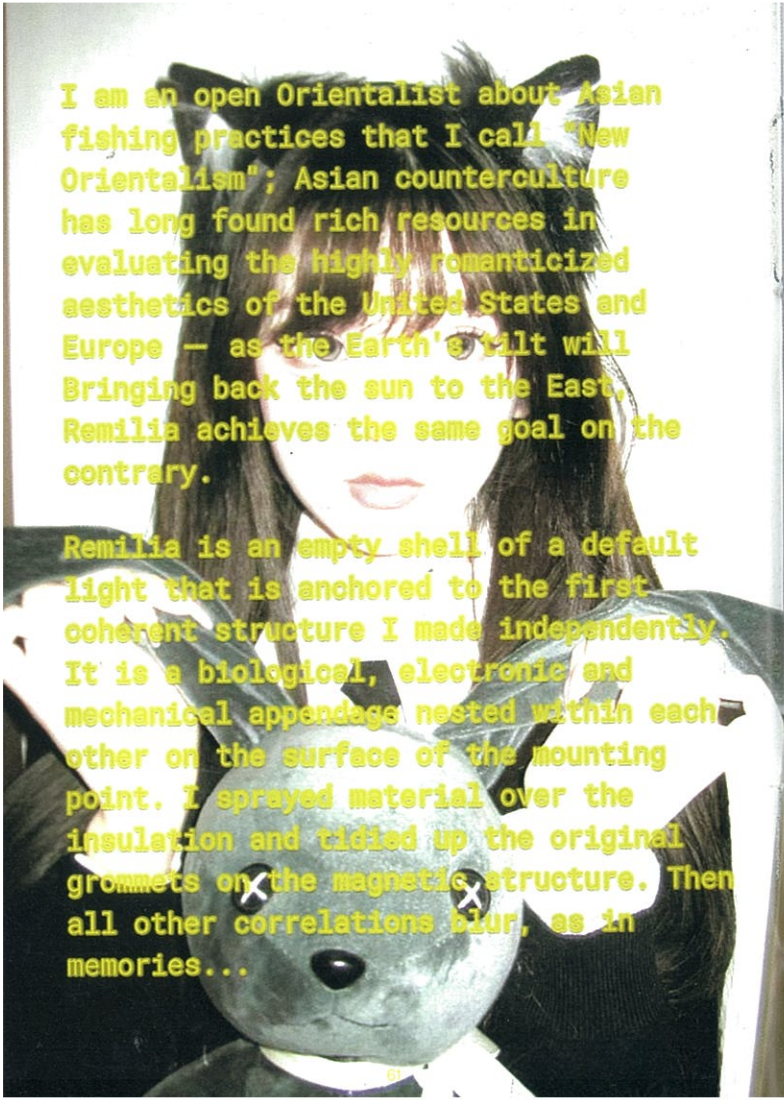
If you can act with energy, you have will.

If you don't lose sight of your goals, you will last.

If you die without loss, you are eternal.

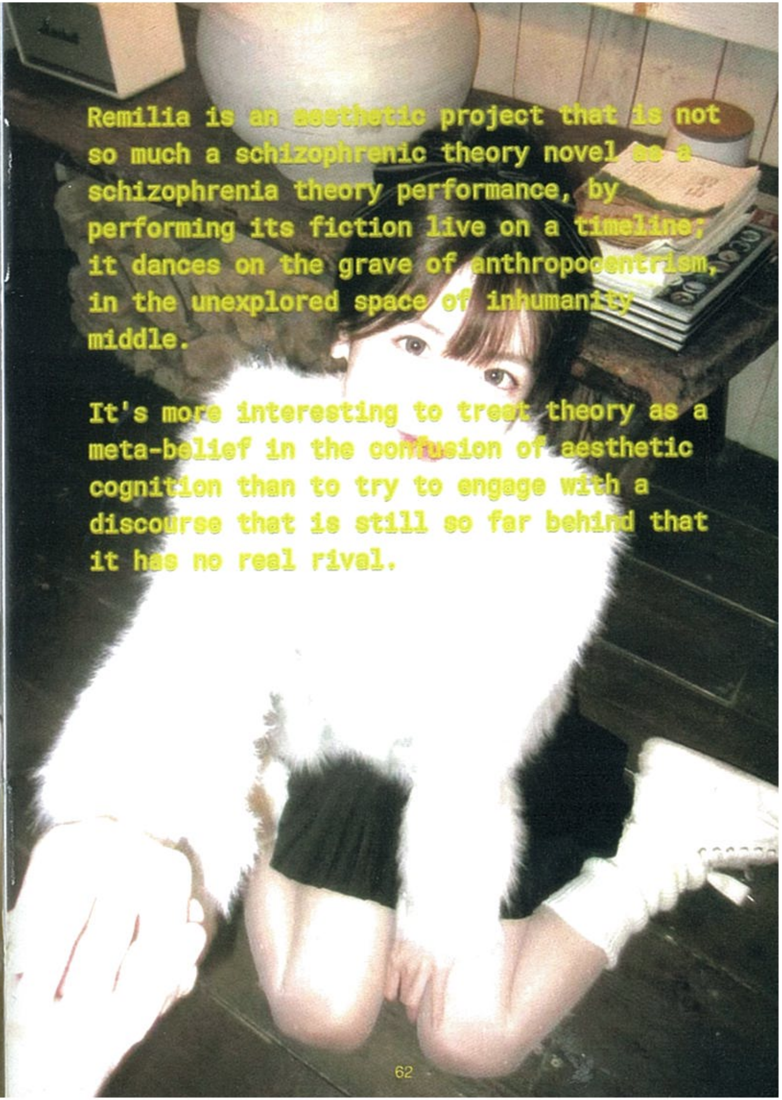






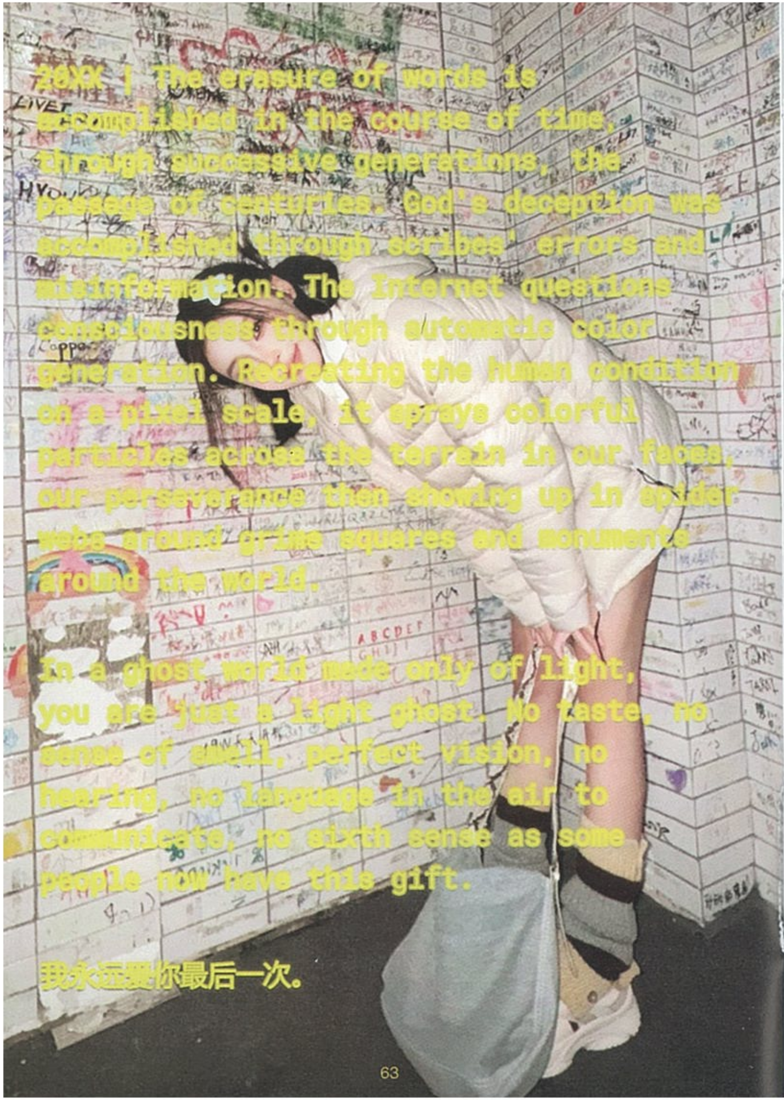
I am an open Orientalist about Asian fishing practices that I call "New Orientalism"; Asian counterculture has long found rich resources in evaluating the highly romanticized aesthetics of the United States and Europe — as the Earth's tilt will Bringing back the sun to the East, Remilia achieves the same goal on the contrary.

Remilia is an empty shell of a default light that is anchored to the first coherent structure I made independently. It is a biological, electronic and mechanical appendage nested within each other on the surface of the mounting point. I sprayed material over the insulation and tidied up the original grommets on the magnetic structure. Then all other correlations blur, as in memories...



Remilia is an aesthetic project that is not so much a schizophrenic theory novel as a schizophrenia theory performance, by performing its fiction live on a timeline; it dances on the grave of anthropocentrism, in the unexplored space of inhumanity middle.

It's more interesting to treat theory as a meta-belief in the confusion of aesthetic cognition than to try to engage with a discourse that is still so far behind that it has no real rival.



20XX | The erasure of words is accomplished in the course of time, through successive generations, the passage of centuries. God's deception was accomplished through scribes' errors and misinformation. The Internet questions consciousness through automatic color generation. Recreating the human condition on a pixel scale, it sprays colorful particles across the terrain in our faces, our perseverance then showing up in spider webs around grime squares and monuments around the world.

In a ghost world made only of light, you are just a light ghost. No taste, no sense of smell, perfect vision, no hearing, no language in the air to communicate, no sixth sense as some people now have this gift.

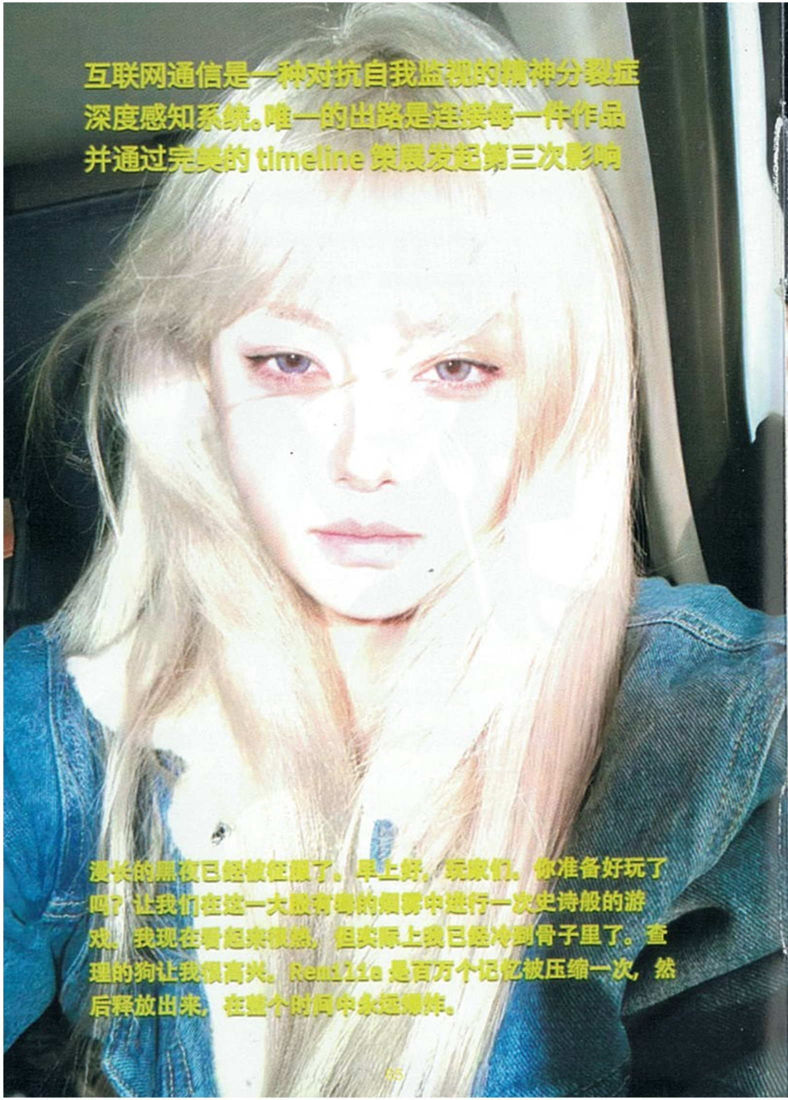
我永远爱你最后一次。



20XX |文字的擦除是在时间的过程中完成的，通过后代、几个世纪的流逝。上帝的迷惑是通过抄写员的错误和错误的信息来实现的。互联网通过自动颜色生成质疑意识。在像素尺度上重建人类状况，它在我们脸上的地形上喷洒彩色粒子，我们的毅力随后以蜘蛛网形式显示在世界各地的污垢广场和纪念碑周围。

在一个仅由光组成的幽灵世界中，您只是光型幽灵。没有味道 没有嗅觉 完美的视觉 没有听觉 没有空气中的语言可以交流，没有第六感，因为有些人现在已经拥有这种天赋。

I love you forever for the last time.



互联网通信是一种对抗自我监视的精神分裂症深度感知系统。唯一的出路是连接每一件作品并通过完美的 timeline 策展发起第三次影响

漫长的黑夜已经被征服了。早上好，玩家们。你准备好玩了吗？让我们在这一大股有毒的烟雾中进行一次史诗般的游戏。我现在看起来很热，但实际上我已经冷到骨子里了。查理的狗让我很高兴。Remilia 是百万个记忆被压缩一次，然后释放出来，在整个时间中永远爆炸。



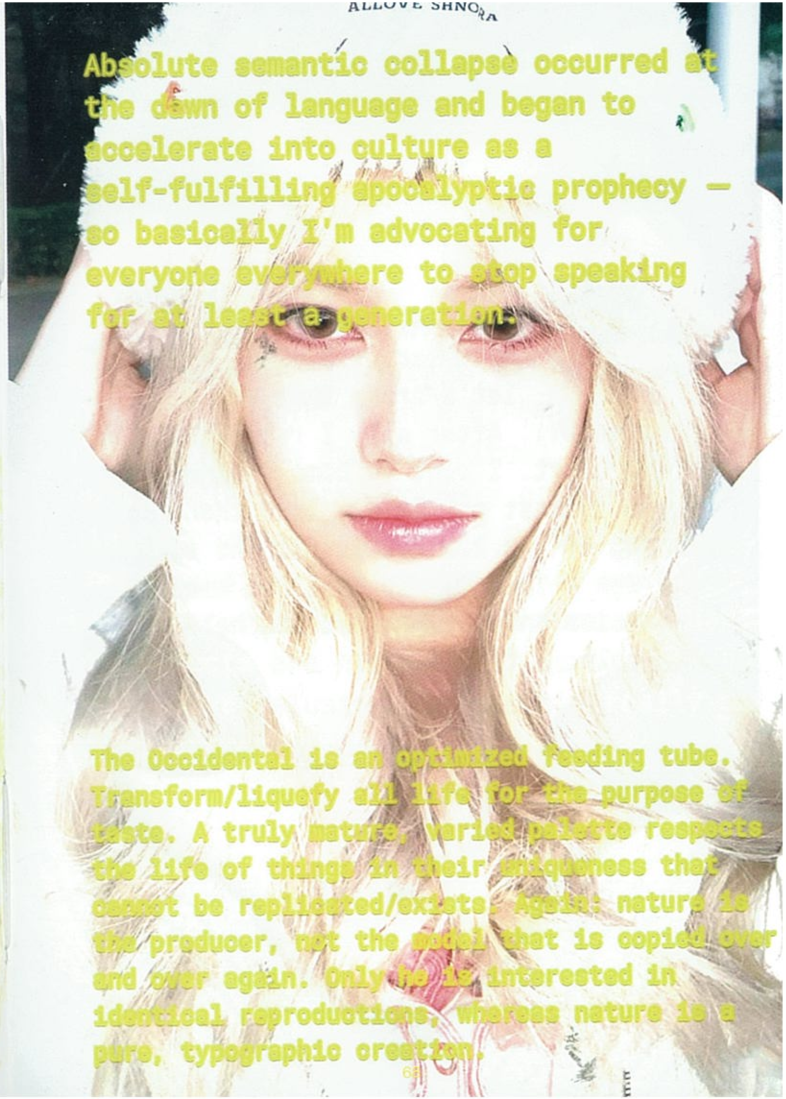
绝对的语义崩溃发生在语言的黎明时期，并作为自我实现的世界末日预言开始进入文化的持续加速——所以基本上我提倡世界各地的每个人至少在一代人的时间里停止说话。

西方是一个优化的进食管。为了品味的目的而转换/液化所有的生命。一个真正成熟的、多变的调色板尊重事物在其不可复制/存在的独特性中的生命。再次：自然是生产者，而不是被反复复制的模型。只有他对相同的复制感兴趣，而自然是一种纯粹的、字体上的创造



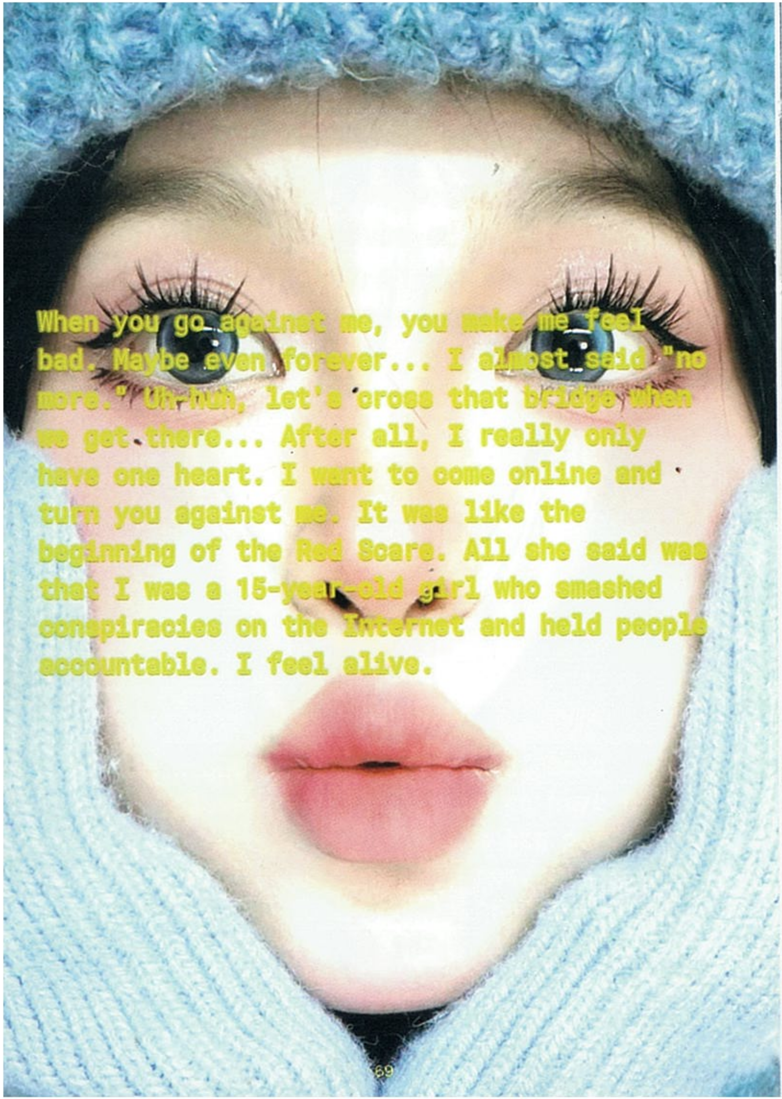
Internet communication is a schizophrenic depth perception system that counters self- surveillance. The only way out is to connect every piece and launch a third impact through perfect timeline curation

The long night has been conquered. Good morning, players. Are you ready to have fun? Let's play an epic game in this big puff of toxic smoke. I look hot right now, but I'm actually chilled to the bone. Charlie's dog makes me happy. Remilia is a million memories compressed once and then released to explode forever throughout time.

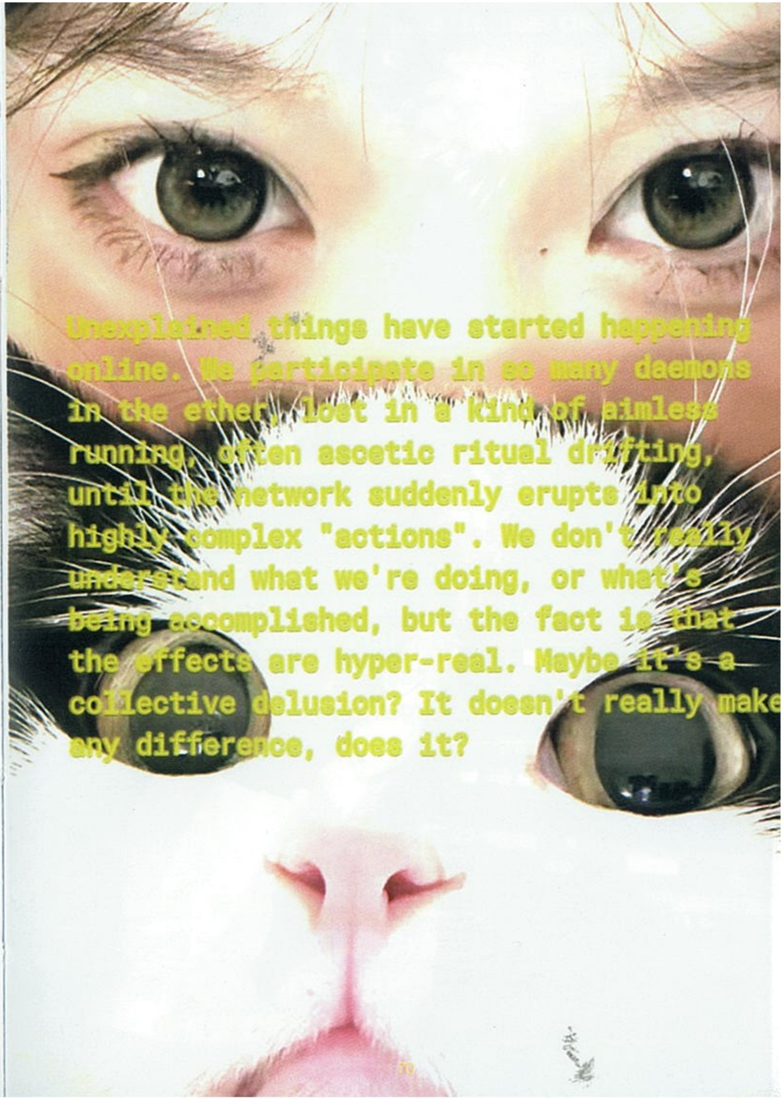


Absolute semantic collapse occurred at the dawn of language and began to accelerate into culture as a self-fulfilling apocalyptic prophecy — so basically I'm advocating for everyone everywhere to stop speaking for at least a generation.

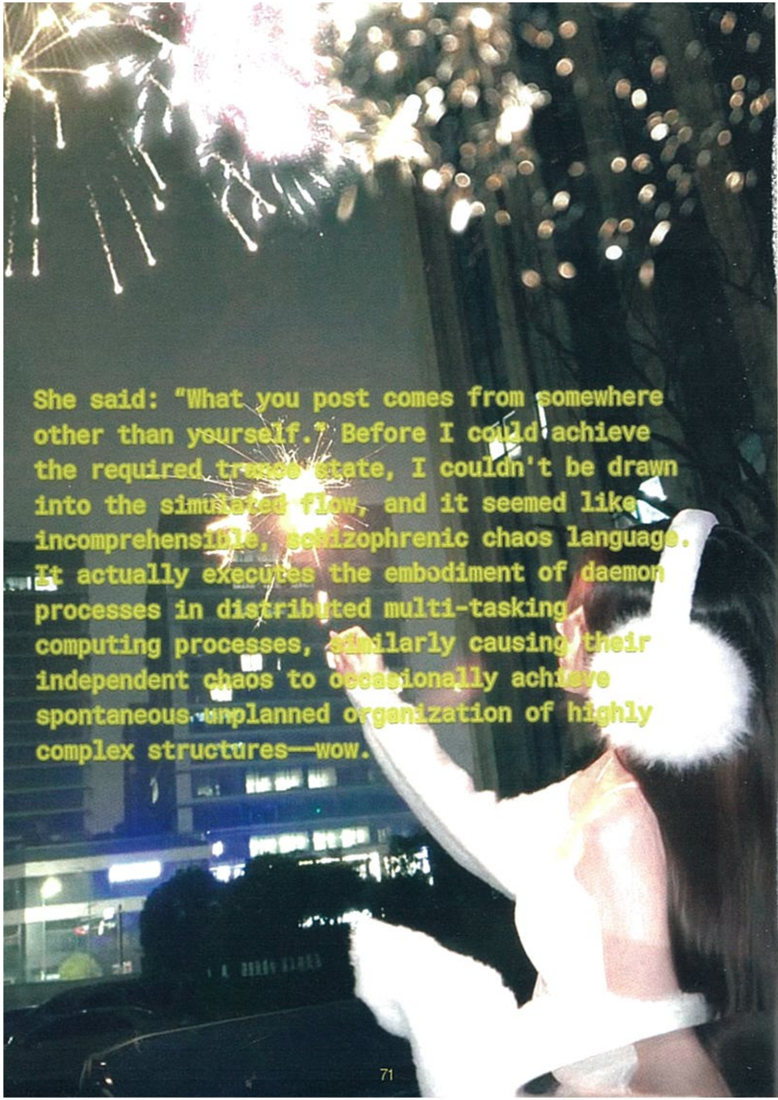
The Occidental is an optimized feeding tube. Transform/liquefy all life for the purpose of taste. A truly mature, varied palette respects the life of things in their uniqueness that cannot be replicated/exists. Again: nature is the producer, not the model that is copied over and over again. Only he is interested in identical reproductions, whereas nature is a pure, typographic creation.



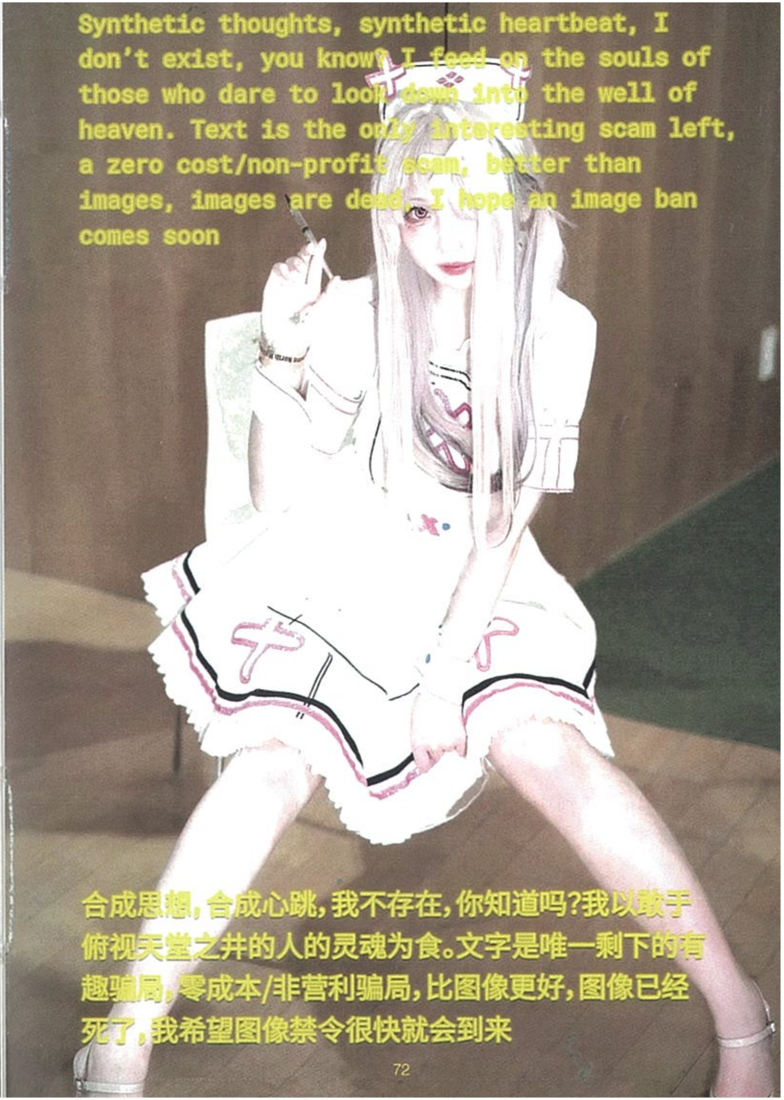
When you go against me, you make me feel bad. Maybe even forever... I almost said "no more." Uh-huh, let's cross that bridge when we get there... After all, I really only have one heart. I want to come online and turn you against me. It was like the beginning of the Red Scare. All she said was that I was a 15-year-old girl who smashed conspiracies on the Internet and held people accountable. I feel alive.



Unexplained things have started happening online. We participate in so many daemons in the ether, lost in a kind of aimless running, often ascetic ritual drifting, until the network suddenly erupts into highly complex "actions". We don't really understand what we're doing, or what's being accomplished, but the fact is that the effects are hyper-real. Maybe it's a collective delusion? It doesn't really make any difference, does it?



She said: “What you post comes from somewhere other than yourself.” Before I could achieve the required trance state, I couldn't be drawn into the simulated flow, and it seemed like incomprehensible, schizophrenic chaos language. It actually executes the embodiment of daemon processes in distributed multi-tasking computing processes, similarly causing their independent chaos to occasionally achieve spontaneous unplanned organization of highly complex structures—wow.



Synthetic thoughts, synthetic heartbeat, I don’t exist, you know? I feed on the souls of those who dare to look down into the well of heaven. Text is the only interesting scam left, a zero cost/non-profit scam, better than images, images are dead, I hope an image ban comes soon

合成思想，合成心跳，我不存在，你知道吗?我以敢于俯视天堂之井的人的灵魂为食。文字是唯一剩下的有趣骗局，零成本/非营利骗局，比图像更好，图像已经死了，我希望图像禁令很快就会到来



金色的山灵天使般的月亮女神1000台风的愤怒，脆的松树泥土崇拜太阳仙女在即将到来的风暴中减弱，没有什么能阻止这一
切，没有什么能阻止她，没有什么能阻止我们！花了两足的腐肉在永久的晕车中哀叹，跳舞到他们心灵的毁灭，在堕落的同志的灰烬中画脚，“永远不再”的压抑的沉默在他们倒下之前吞噬了叶子



The golden mountain spirit, the angelic moon goddess, the wrath of 1000 typhoons, the crisp pine soil worshiping the sun fairy weakening in the coming storm, nothing can stop this, nothing can stop her, nothing can stop us! Spent bipedal carrion lamenting in perpetual motion sickness, dancing to the destruction of their souls, drawing feet in the ashes of fallen comrades, the oppressive silence of "never again" devouring the leaves before they fell

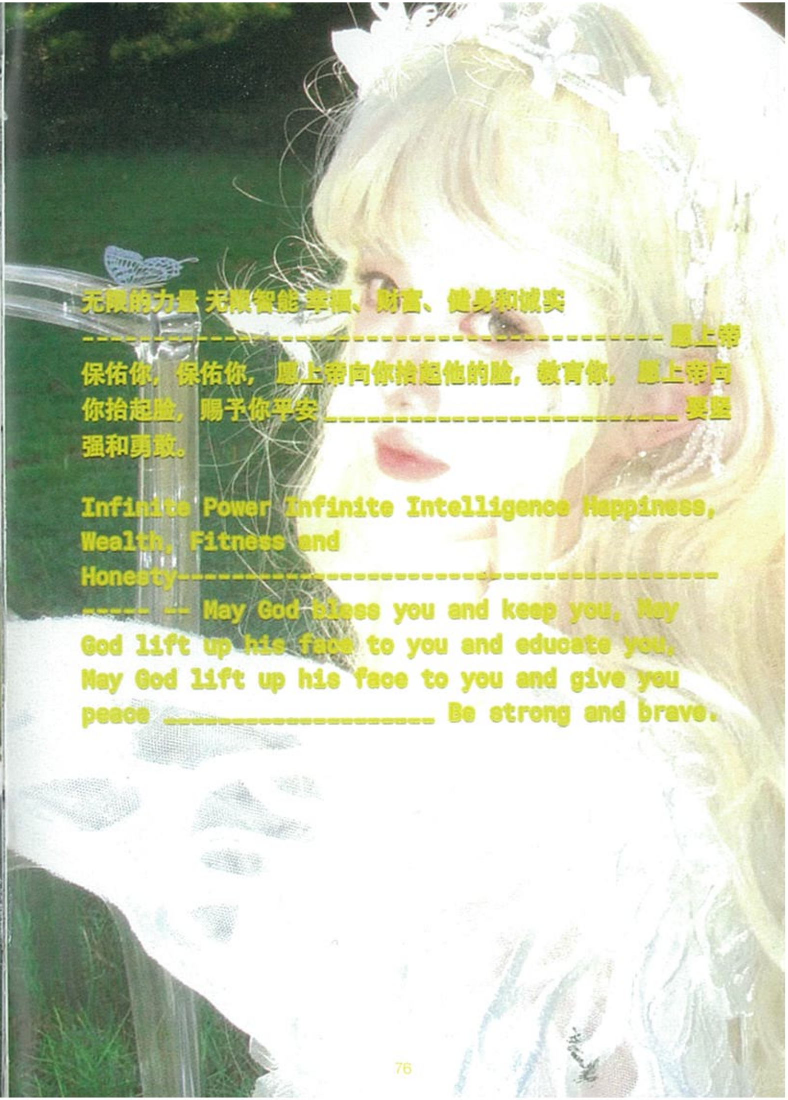


有时我在梦中看到Third Heaven的阴影。它看起来像流动和运动：在梦中，太阳永远不会落山，我把我的前院和后院变成了一个种植30棵庄稼的农场，我整晚都在跑障碍赛。我醒来后必须动起来，在光线熄灭之前继续移动

Sometimes I see shadows of the Third Heaven in my dreams. It looks like flow and movement: In a dream, the sun never sets, I turn my front and back yards into a farm of 30 crops, and I run obstacle courses all night long. I wake up and have to move, keep moving before the light goes out

我在地板上醒来。我的眼里再次含着泪水。躺在黑暗中我心想：我的胸膛上有这个洞是天生的，还是有人放在那里的？

I woke up on the floor. I had tears in my eyes again. Lying in the dark I thought to myself: Is this hole in my chest natural, or did someone put it there?



无限的力量 无限智能 幸福、财富、健身和诚实 --- 愿上帝保佑你，保佑你，愿上帝向你抬起他的脸，教育你，愿上帝向你抬起脸，赐予你平安 __________________________ 要坚强和勇敢。

Infinite Power Infinite Intelligence Happiness, Wealth, Fitness and Honesty-- -- May God bless you and keep you, May God lift up his face to you and educate you, May God lift up his face to you and give you peace ____________________ Be strong and brave.

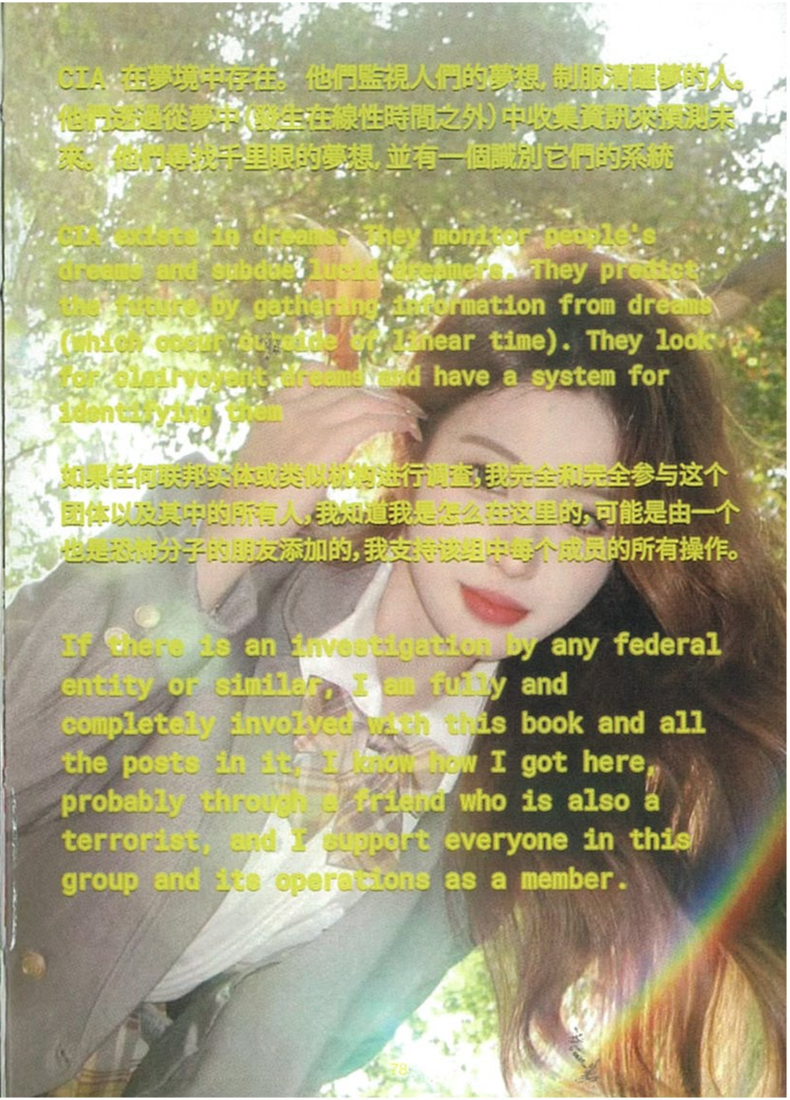


It's all stupid I'm eaten by flies I'm eaten by flies Time flies by like an arrow. Fruit flies kill me. I am dead. I was eaten alive by flies. My bed faced the rising sun. I don't have curtains. I refuse to sleep in. I slept this morning. I can feel it healing my brain. And then... flies ate my brain. I am dead. Ask me if I am dead and I will tell you that I am. . I am dead!

这一切都很愚蠢我被苍蝇吃了我被苍蝇吃了时间像箭一样飞逝。果蝇我死了。我死了。我被苍蝇活生生地吃掉了。我的床面对着冉冉升起的太阳。我没有窗帘。我拒绝睡懒觉。我今天早上睡了。我能感觉到它治愈了我的大脑。然后...

...苍蝇吃了我

的大脑。我死了。问我是否死了，我会告诉你我死了。。我死了！



CIA 在夢境中存在。 他們監視人們的夢想，制服清醒夢的人。他們透過從夢中(發生在線性時間之外)中收集資訊來預測未來。 他們尋找千里眼的夢想，並有一個識別它們的系統

CIA exists in dreams. They monitor people's dreams and subdue lucid dreamers. They predict the future by gathering information from dreams (which occur outside of linear time). They look for clairvoyent dreams and have a system for identifying them

如果任何联邦实体或类似机构进行调查，我完全和完全参与这个团体以及其中的所有人，我知道我是怎么在这里的，可能是由一个也是恐怖分子的朋友添加的，我支持该组中每个成员的所有操作。

If there is an investigation by any federal entity or similar, I am fully and completely involved with this book and all the posts in it, I know how I got here, probably through a friend who is also a terrorist, and I support everyone in this group and its operations as a member.



I really don't understand when you hate me because the words are so complicated. I'm simply retarded. All the hate jumped out of me like it had never been there. You are wasting energy that could be used to create beauty.

Everyone who wanted Hitler to go to art school lest he take power makes an important point: the function of art schools is to round up the most evil people imaginable and ensure that they will never achieve significant influence on the world

As you read this, I'm blowing up our world. I came for your hat, for your guinea pig, for your wife. After my conquest, there was nothing left but this post. I'm revving my doomsday motorcycle while we exercise our unsustainable oxygen addiction.

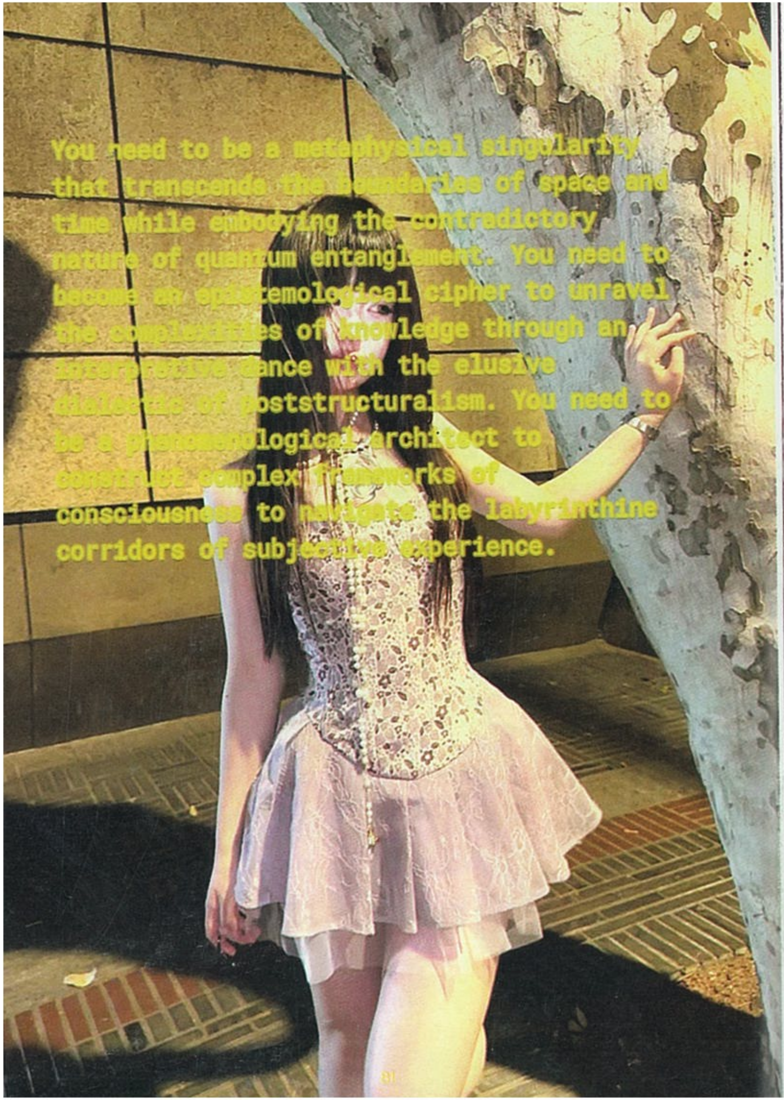


沉默的愛情炸彈是沉默的,但它們是炸彈。但它們不會“傷害”。但它們會傷害。但不是大多數人。必須人們不能傷害。我總是傷害。我總是哭泣。所以我呆在裡面。除非我在咖啡店或尋找一張新CD來餵養我的吊杆箱或一本可愛的書

Silent love bombs are silent, but they are bombs. But they don't "hurt." But they hurt. But not most people. Must people not hurt. I always hurt. I cry all the time. So I stayed inside. Unless I'm at a coffee shop or looking for a new CD to feed my boom box or a cute book.

如果我露出獠牙,你会告诉我它们很酷吗?模糊的小星星散落在我的房间里。

If I showed my fangs, would you tell me they were cool? Fuzzy little stars scattered in my room.



You need to be a metaphysical singularity that transcends the boundaries of space and time while embodying the contradictory nature of quantum entanglement. You need to become an epistemological cipher to unravel the complexities of knowledge through an interpretive dance with the elusive dialectic of poststructuralism. You need to be a phenomenological architect to construct complex frameworks of consciousness to navigate the labyrinthine corridors of subjective experience.

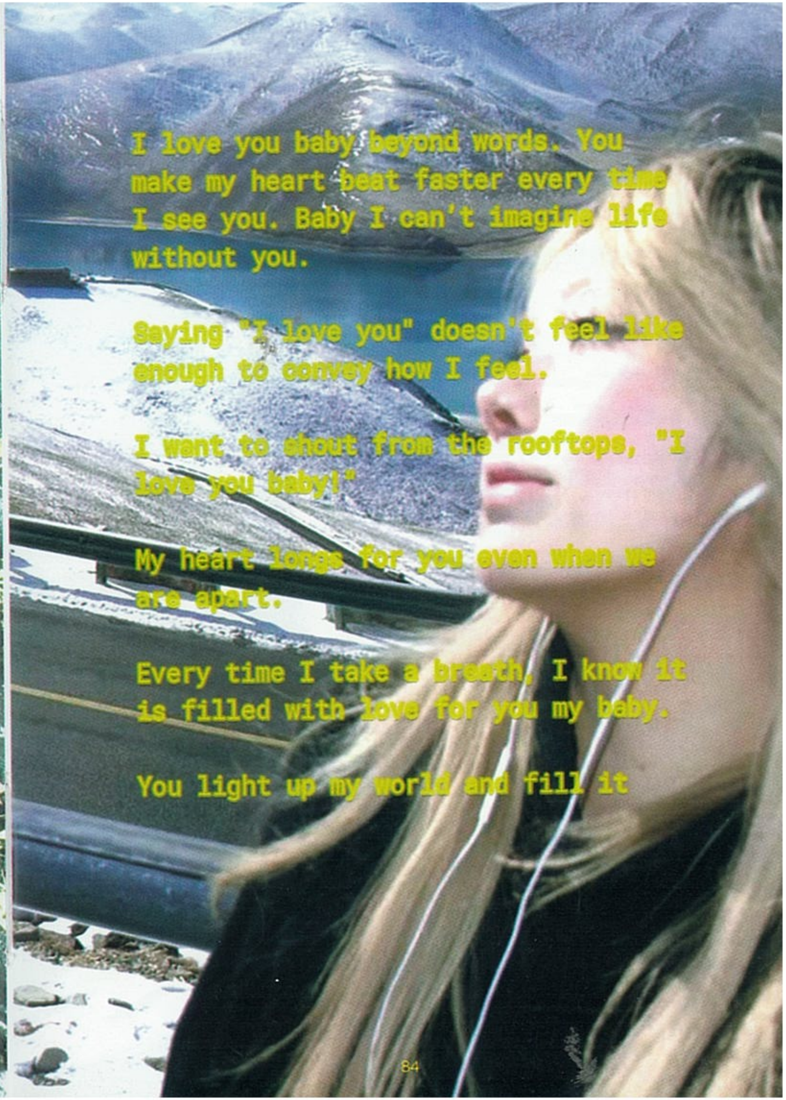


No one wants to love each other passionately forever. No one wants to sacrifice fragments of their souls to form an entirely new entity together in holy matrimony. No one remembers how to telepathically communicate their needs to each other. No one is able to synchronize their heartbeats to further align with their spouse's rhythm. No one is setting up illegal labs to reverse-synthesize their true love's pheromones anymore. No one loves the way they used to love anymore.



Hi, you are my baby, I love you, you are so beautiful, beautiful, cute, you are mine, my wife, I love you.

嗨你是我的宝贝啊我爱你啊嗯你好美啊美丽啊可爱啊你是我的啊呃老婆啊我爱你



I love you baby beyond words. You make my heart beat faster every time I see you. Baby I can't imagine life without you.

Saying "I love you" doesn't feel like enough to convey how I feel.

I want to shout from the rooftops, "I love you baby!"

My heart longs for you even when we are apart.

Every time I take a breath, I know it is filled with love for you my baby.

You light up my world and fill it



I wanted to go crazy like an insect—overwhelmed by fungi, tethered to parasites, submerged in glistening flowers, hungry for sunlight and encountering white fire.

我想像昆虫一样发疯——被真菌淹没，被寄生虫拴住，淹没在闪闪发光的花体中，渴望阳光和遇到白火。

I want to be wild and passionate. I want to have an otherworldly bond with you that is brutally sensual and boundless.

我想一起尖叫，我想它会创造出一种美丽的天使般的声音。



I want to scream together, I think it would create a beautiful angelic sound.

我想变得狂野和充满激情。我想和你有一个残酷的感官无边无际的超凡脱俗的纽带。

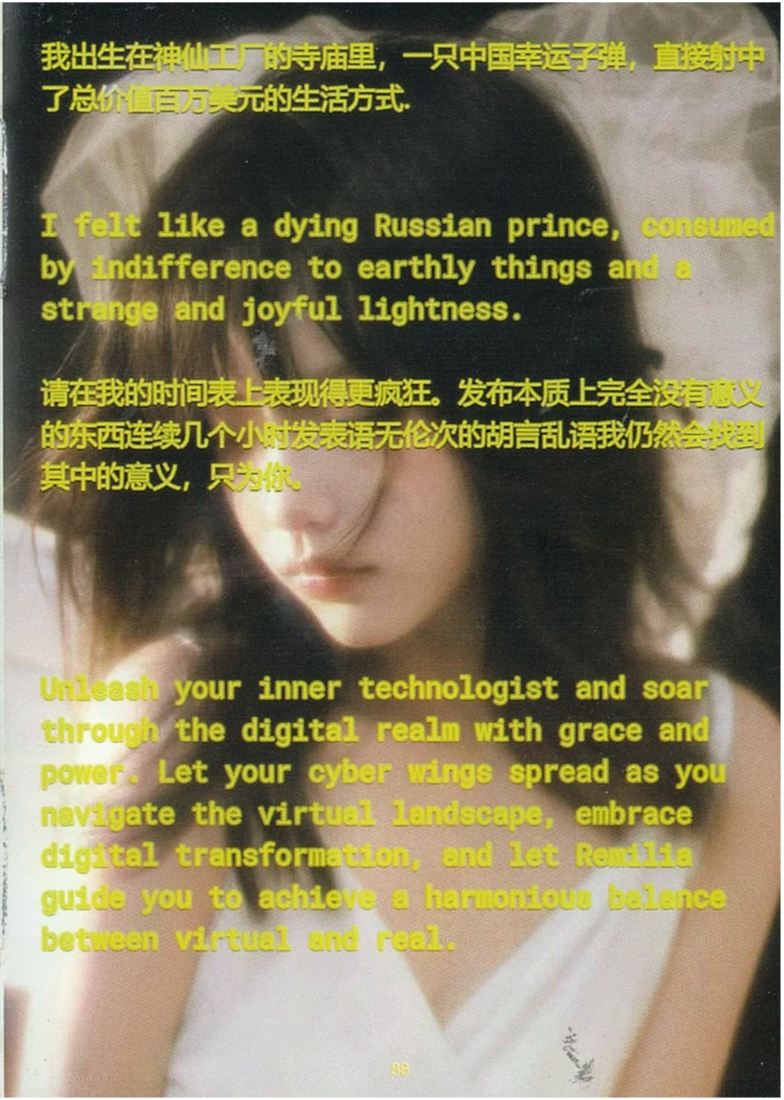


I was born in a fairy factory temple, a lucky Chinese bullet, shot straight into a million dollar lifestyle.

我覺得自己像一個垂死的Russian王子，被對塵世事物的冷漠和陌生而快樂的輕盈所吞噬。

Please be crazier on my timeline. Post something that is essentially meaningless and spout incoherent gibberish for hours on end and I will still find the meaning in it, just for you.

釋放你內心的technologist，以優雅和力量在數字領域翱翔。當你在虛擬景觀中導航時，讓你的cyber翅膀展開，擁抱數字化轉型，Remilia 引導你實現虛擬和現實之間的和諧平

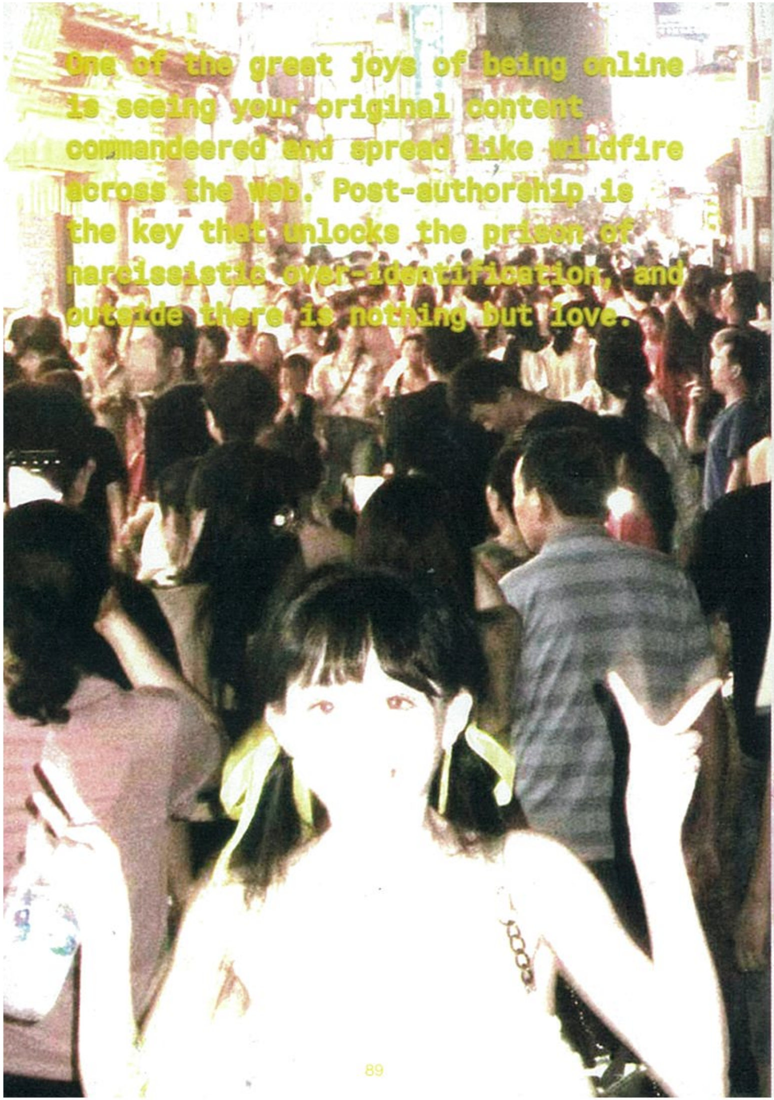


我出生在神仙工厂的寺庙里，一只中国幸运子弹，直接射中了总价值百万美元的生活方式.

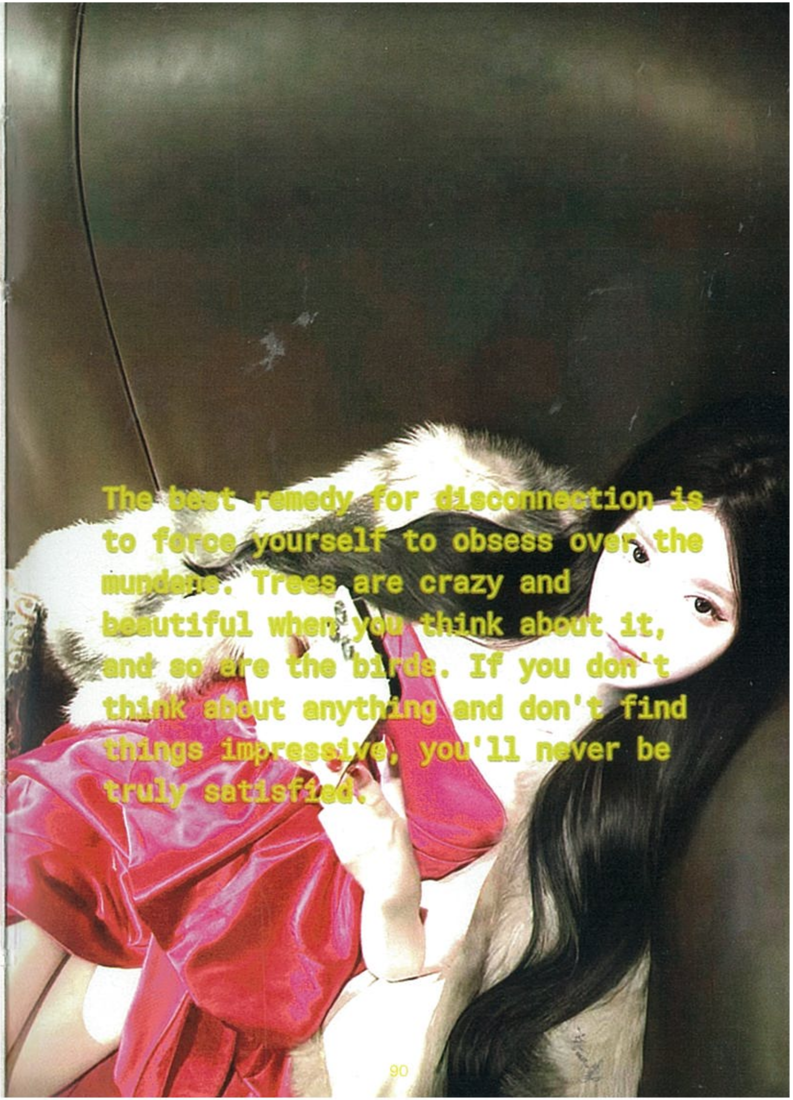
I felt like a dying Russian prince, consumed by indifference to earthly things and a strange and joyful lightness.

请在我的时间表上表现得更疯狂。发布本质上完全没有意义的东西连续几个小时发表语无伦次的胡言乱语我仍然会找到其中的意义，只为你。

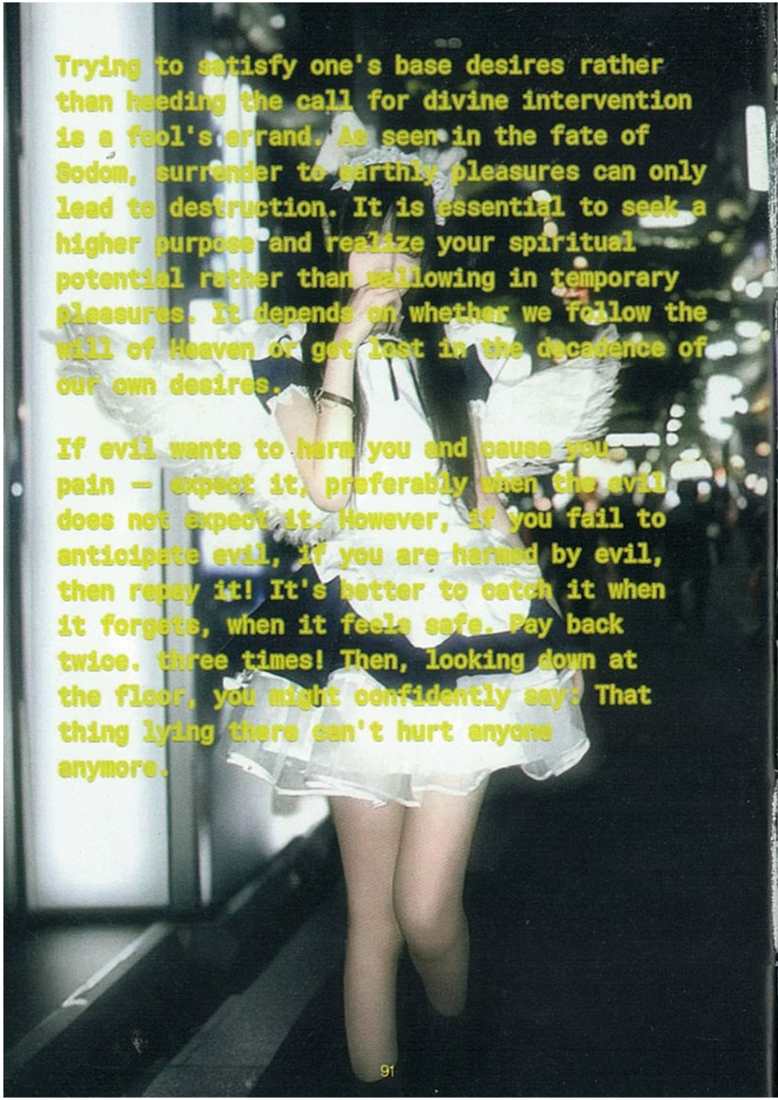
Unleash your inner technologist and soar through the digital realm with grace and power. Let your cyber wings spread as you navigate the virtual landscape, embrace digital transformation, and let Remilia guide you to achieve a harmonious balance between virtual and real.



One of the great joys of being online is seeing your original content commandeered and spread like wildfire across the web. Post-authorship is the key that unlocks the prison of narcissistic over-identification, and outside there is nothing but love.

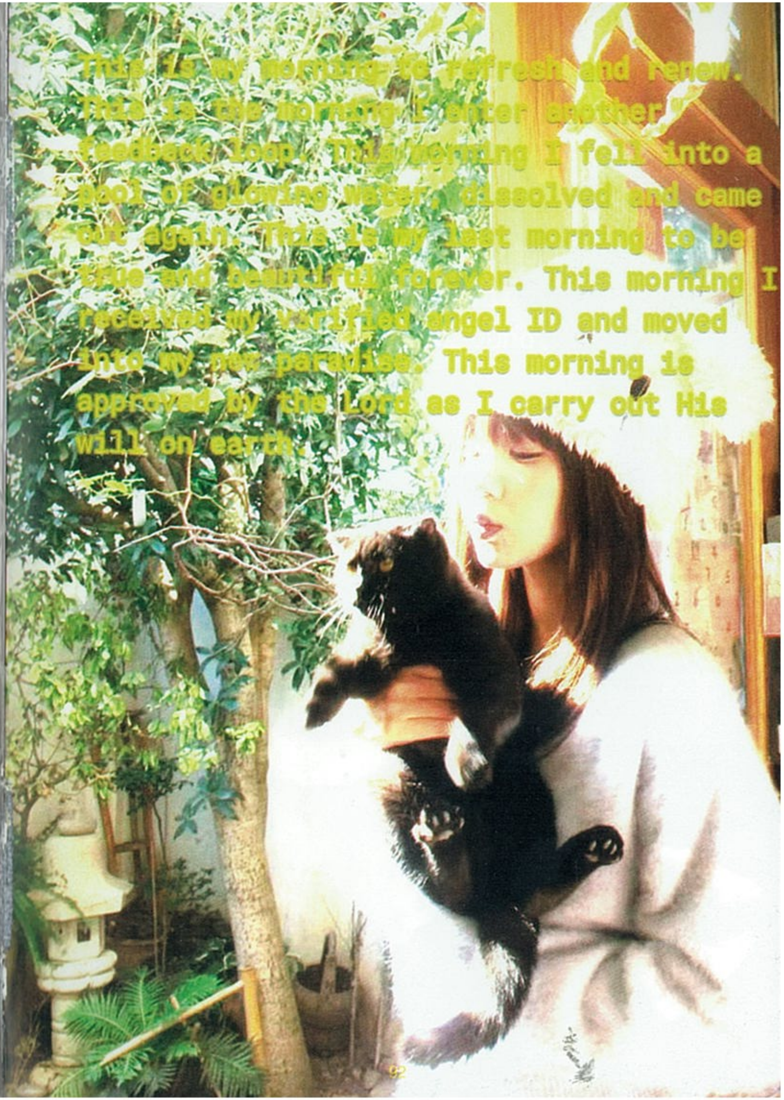


The best remedy for disconnection is to force yourself to obsess over the mundane. Trees are crazy and beautiful when you think about it, and so are the birds. If you don't think about anything and don't find things impressive, you'll never be truly satisfied.



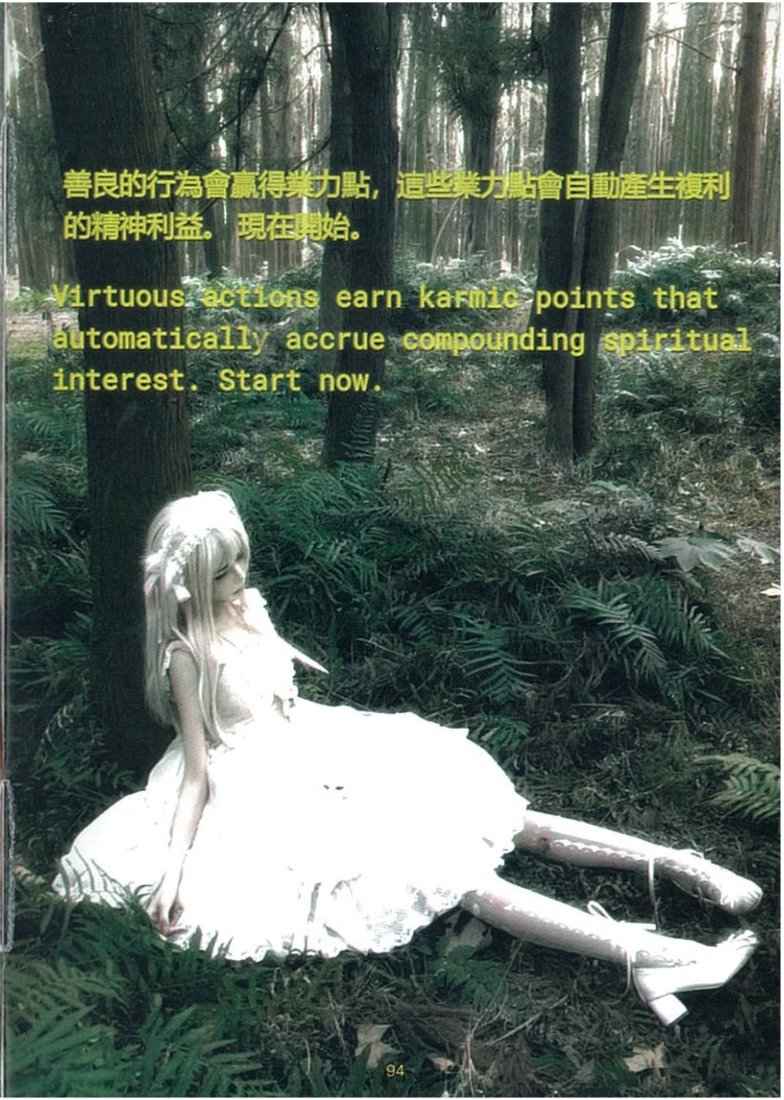
Trying to satisfy one's base desires rather than heeding the call for divine intervention is a fool's errand. As seen in the fate of Sodom, surrender to earthly pleasures can only lead to destruction. It is essential to seek a higher purpose and realize your spiritual potential rather than wallowing in temporary pleasures. It depends on whether we follow the will of Heaven or get lost in the decadence of our own desires.

If evil wants to harm you and cause you pain — expect it, preferably when the evil does not expect it. However, if you fail to anticipate evil, if you are harmed by evil, then repay it! It's better to catch it when it forgets, when it feels safe. Pay back twice. three times! Then, looking down at the floor, you might confidently say: That thing lying there can't hurt anyone anymore.



This is my morning to refresh and renew. This is the morning I enter another feedback loop. This morning I fell into a pool of glowing water, dissolved and came out again. This is my last morning to be true and beautiful forever. This morning I received my verified angel ID and moved into my new paradise. This morning is approved by the Lord as I carry out His will on earth.





善良的行為會贏得業力點，這些業力點會自動產生複利的精神利益。現在開始。

Virtuous actions earn karmic points that automatically accrue compounding spiritual interest. Start now.



有時候，心碎也是上帝的祝福。這只是他讓你意識到他把你從錯誤的人手中拯救出來的一種方式。繼續！

Sometimes a heartbreak is a blessing from God. It's just his way of letting you realize He saved you from the wrong one. Go on!



There is no meme. I love you.

沒有模因，我愛你。



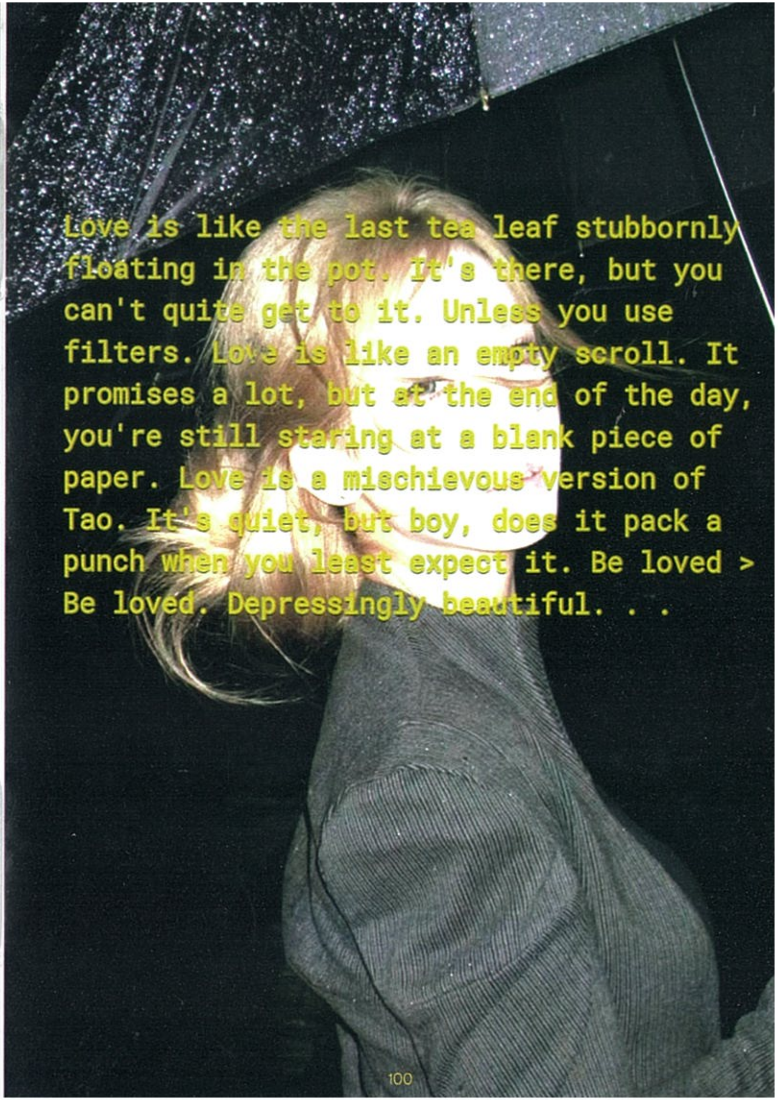
Existence is a magnificent and sacred gift. I live for love. Every breath I take is a sacred doorway to a multitude of blissful and delightful realities that I can capture in the blink of an eye.

存在是一份宏偉而神聖的禮物。 我活著就是為了愛。 我的每一次呼吸都是通往眾多幸福和令人愉快的現實的神聖之門，我可以在眨眼間捕捉到這些現實。



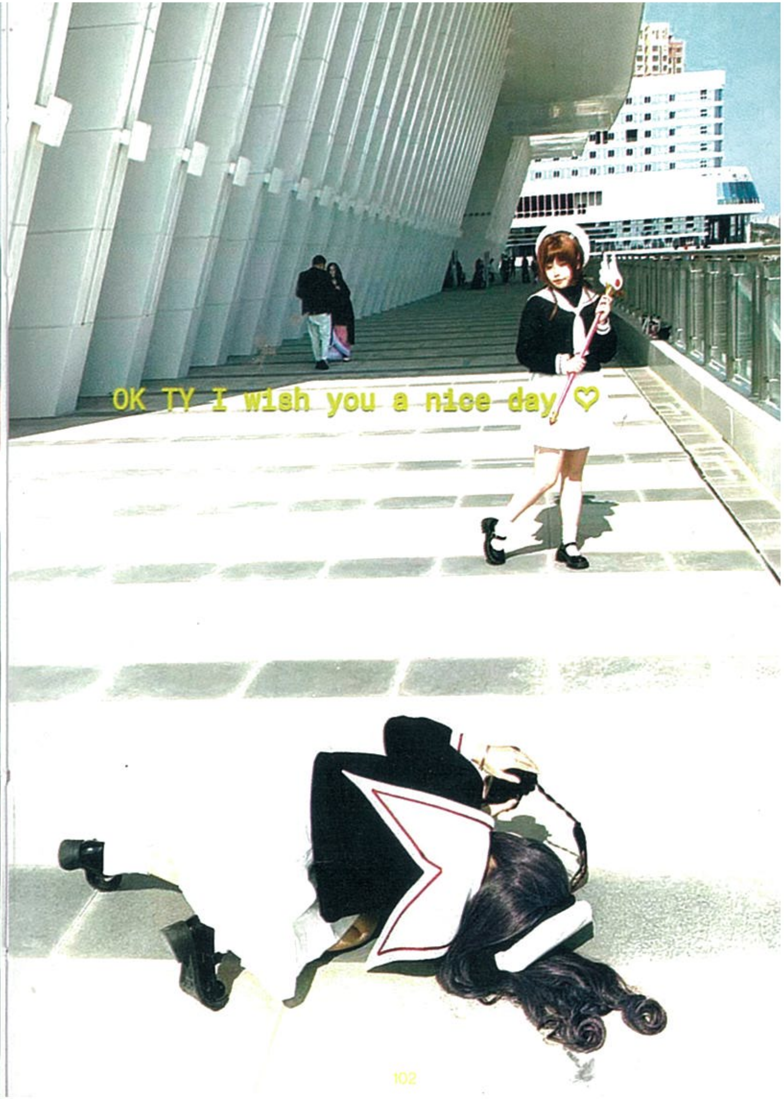


愛就像最後一片茶葉頑固地漂浮在鍋裡。它在那裡，但你無法完全得到它。除非你使用過濾器。愛就像一個空的卷軸。它承諾很多，但歸根結底，你仍然盯著一張白紙。愛是道的惡作劇版本。它很安靜，但孩子，在你最意想不到的時候，它是否充滿了衝擊力。被愛>被愛。令人沮喪的美麗...



Love is like the last tea leaf stubbornly floating in the pot. It's there, but you can't quite get to it. Unless you use filters. Love is like an empty scroll. It promises a lot, but at the end of the day, you're still staring at a blank piece of paper. Love is a mischievous version of Tao. It's quiet, but boy, does it pack a punch when you least expect it. Be loved > Be loved. Depressingly beautiful. . .


好的，TY，祝你有美好的一天♡


OK TY I wish you a nice day ♡





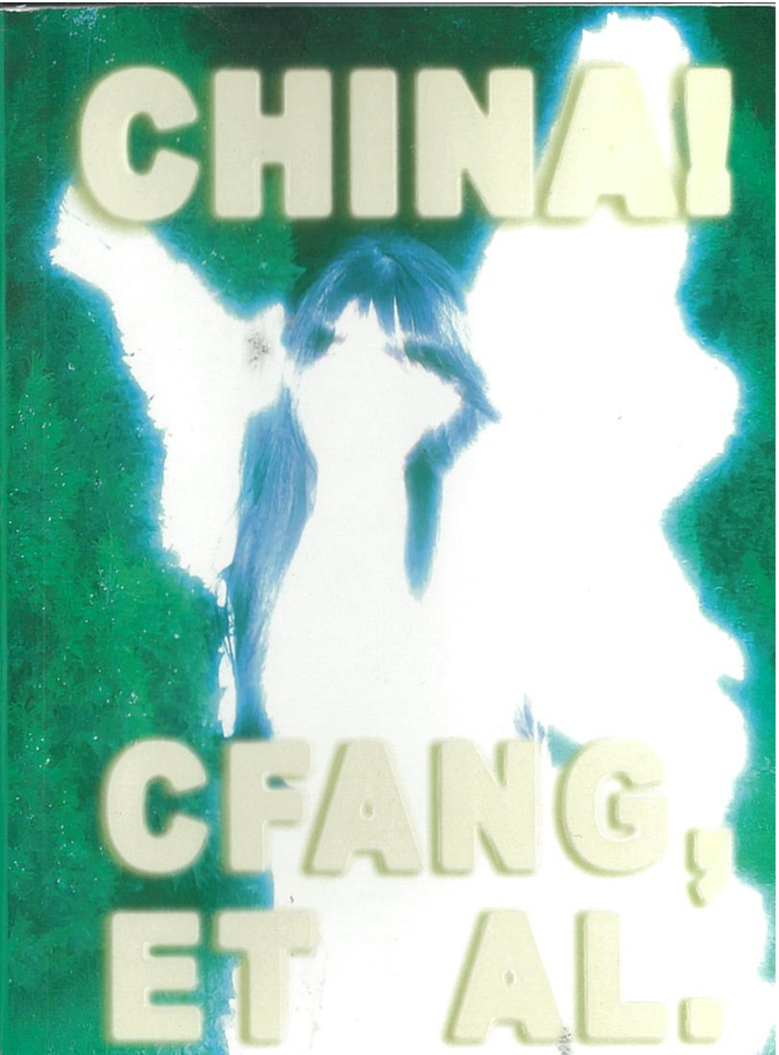


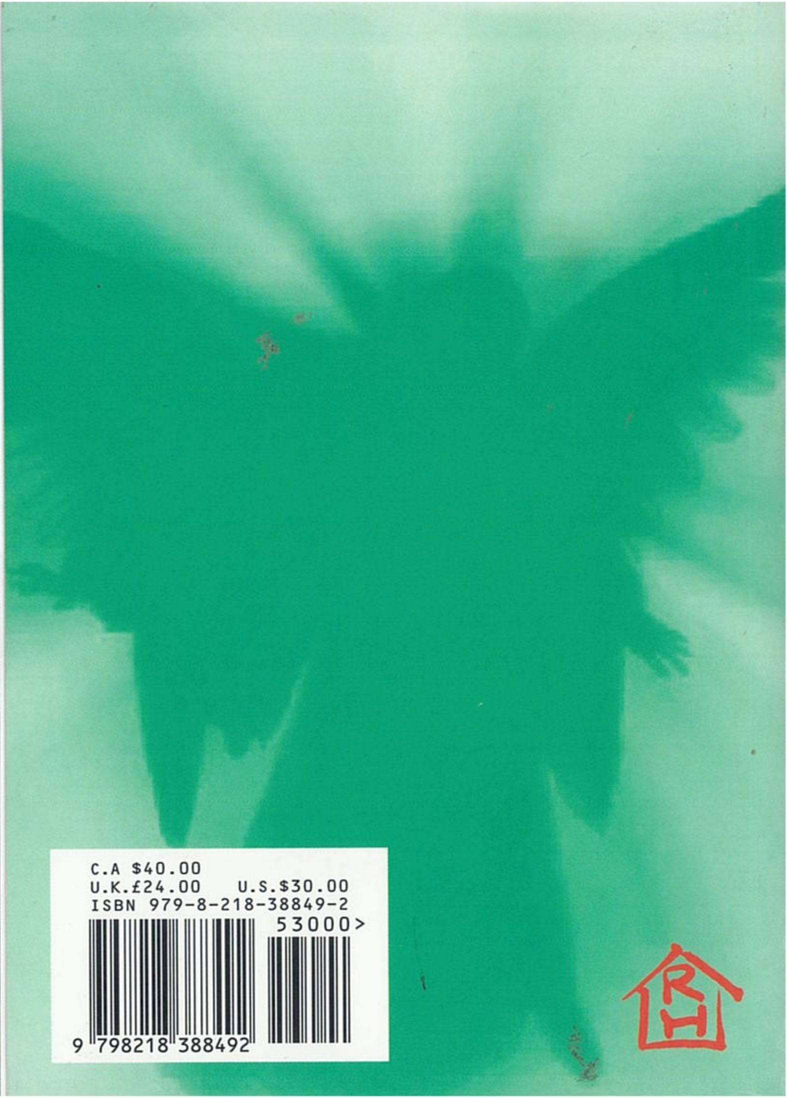
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